

PRICE, \$1 PER YEAR

NUMBER 30

nure, keep the manure off your corn fields. Plant your corn in a new field to avoid the

pones that were scattered on the old field last fall. In future do not feed smutty corn to your cattle.

Stock Notes.

The latter part of October or early in November, Messrs. Wm. Ball and W. E. Boyd will offer at public sale over one hundred head of registered Merino sheep, being selections from their flocks. The sale will be held at Mr. Ball's farm, and will undoubtedly draw out a big gathering of those who still believe in that grand breed of sheep, the American Merino.

MR. GEORGE H. HAMMOND, of this city has returned from a visit to England. Where he personally selected 293 more Shropshire sheep for his farm near Xpallant. Among their number is a ram and a pen of ewes which were prize winners at the Royal Shows in England. Mr. Hammond did not get the price stated in the way of getting the best.

MR. C. S. BINGHAM, of Vernon, writes us from on board steamship Dominio, July 23d, at Quebec, announcing his safe arrival from England, where he went after Shropshires. He has selected 122 ewes and lambs from some of the most noted flocks in the country, and will be ready to show them in

very choice Shrophires. In a letter from the firm they say, "We found piles of good Shrophires much higher in England the last year. We are receiving a great many inquiries from all over the United States for Shrophires. People are beginning to learn of their merits, and every one wants them."

Flock Notes.

MR. L. N. RAYMOND, of Lake Odessa, reports selling his clip of wool from 61 high grade Lincolns for \$167.46, and raised 10 lambs. He would like to hear how other breeders of Lincolns have done this season.

MR. D. E. SABIN, of Hudson, Lenawee County, breeder of Shrophires, dropped in to the office the past week. He reported his flock doing well, and the interest in Shrophires increasing among the farmers in that section.

MR. J. B. ASHLEY, of Battle Creek, this season sold his clip from 55 sheep for \$150.64. The wool sold for 28c, with the exception of a buck which clipped 28½ lbs which brought 20c per lb. His sheep are grade Merinos, but not very wrinkly. The is a class of sheep which will pay for the care and feed.

MR. R. W. HILLMAN, of LYONS, IOWA, reports his receipts for wool from 100

lock of 85 sheep this season at \$354. H flock consists of high grade Merinos, bred from the flocks of Van Gieson Brothers and other of Lonsawee County. Forty-two of these are two years old ewes, the balance being four years old. This is a good record for a flock.

HON. DUANE HAWKINS, of Vermontville, has brought forty-8eds of wool to this market Tuesday, and sold them for \$121.70. Eight years ago Mr. Hawkins began sheep husbandry on his 80 acre farm, a mile and a half this side of Vermontville, by taking twenty sheep to double in four years, and the result of his experience will be profitable for farmers to consider. He has paid back to the flock he borrowed, has twenty out shares to be doubled in four years and has forty sheep on hand. And in the meantime he has sold wool and sheep that has brought him about \$1,150—the smallest price at which a sheep was sold being \$3 and the highest \$13. This shows what may be done with sheep when they are carefully and

Our in Michigan the farmers have become discouraged over the low price of wool and thrown their clips upon the market at a sacrifice. It is believed that the clip will be small. But like the wondrous wise man who scratched out both his eyes by jumping in a bramble bush, and then sought to scratch them in again by jumping into another bush, the Michigan wool growers desire a little more of the killing tariff under which the wool grows.—*Colman's Rural World*.

We presume our contemporary would be highly pleased if the above was true. We would be willing to see the wool-growers lose on their clips if the fact could be used as an argument for its peculiar principle. But we are pleased to say the statement is devoid of truth as any *Rural World* has published in a year—and that is saying a great deal. Wool has sold in this State at the present season lower than a year ago, but higher than in 1896, '97 or '98. That did not sell as high as last year is simply because the clip was larger.

because of tariff agitation in Congress, the *Rural World* can feel satisfied that the opposition of its free trade friends to the tariff bill has resulted in heavy losses to the farmer. If that is a satisfaction it should be satisfied.

THE section around Lyons, Iowa Co., reported by Mr. R. W. Hillman as suffering from a severe drought. Pastures are in very poor shape.

The Horse.

RACE MEETINGS IN MICHIGAN

Coldwater, July 30 to Aug. 1
St. Louis, July 30 to Aug. 1
Piquette, Aug. 2 to 3
Piquette, Aug. 4 to 5
Piquette, Aug. 6 to 7
Piquette, Aug. 8 to 9
Piquette, Aug. 10 to 11
Piquette, Aug. 12 to 13
Piquette, Aug. 14 to 15
Piquette, Aug. 16 to 17
Piquette, Aug. 18 to 19
Piquette, Aug. 20 to 21
Piquette, Aug. 22 to 23
Piquette, Aug. 24 to 25
Piquette, Aug. 26 to 27
Piquette, Aug. 28 to 29
Piquette, Aug. 30 to 31

THE BLUE RIBBON MEETING.

The annual meeting of the Detroit Driving Club opened on Tuesday with clear skies, a big crowd, and the best list of entries it has yet had. There have been meetings with more entries, but none where the horses averaged higher for speed. Ham-trunk Park presented a gay appearance when President Campau called out the horses for the 2:30 race at 2 p. m. Probably 10,000 people were present, over 2,000 of whom were ladies, and the handsome grand stand was filled to its utmost capacity. The visitors present from a dozen States, and the leading sporting papers, such as the Chicago Herald, Spirit of the Times, Turf, Field and Farm, New York Sportsman, and others had representatives present.

THE 2:30 RACE.

For this seven horses were entered, but only four started. Leopard Rose, Pixley, Hylas Boy and Ryland T. There was considerable trouble getting them off, but when a start was made it was business from the word "go." Pixley was made the favorite, with Leopard Rose close up in the betting, and the favorite took the first heat after a sharp fight in the stretch, in 2:21 3/4.

The horsemen were inclined to back Pixley for the next heat, while the public stuck to Leopard Rose, who won the last one, and their confidence was not misplaced, for she took the heat in 2:19 3/4, an easy winner, Rose breaking badly twice.

And now came the fun for the friends of Rose, who took had got very low. She trotted the mile without a break, and won in 2:06 1/4, the first half of the heat being the fastest one trotted. Pixley broke three or four times, ran a considerable distance, and came in second, but was placed third for running. Ryland T. getting second place. The breaking up of Pixley, after being so steady in the first two heats, was as unaccountable as the manner in which Leopard Rose, so unsteady in the first two, changed her style of going.

The fourth and fifth heats were also taken by Rose, in 2:19 3/4 and 2:20 3/4, in neither of which was she pressed very hard. The following is the summary:

Purse \$2,000; 2:30 class, trotting; heat two in 1 1/2 miles, with \$500 to winner of fastest heat. If better than 2:15.
Leopard Rose, s. m. William Brown, 4 1 1 1
Pixley, s. m. Budd Doble, 1 1 3 3 3
Hylas Boy, s. m. E. D. Smith, 3 4 4 4 4
Ryland T., s. m. W. H. McKinney, 2 3 2 3 2
Time—2:19 3/4, 2:20 3/4, 2:20 3/4, 2:20 3/4.
Following is the time by quarters:
Heat 1. First, 30 1/2; 1:00 1/4; 1:30 1/4; 2:00 1/4.
Heat 2. First, 30 1/2; 1:00 1/4; 1:30 1/4; 2:00 1/4.
Heat 3. First, 30 1/2; 1:00 1/4; 1:30 1/4; 2:00 1/4.
Heat 4. First, 30 1/2; 1:00 1/4; 1:30 1/4; 2:00 1/4.
Heat 5. First, 30 1/2; 1:00 1/4; 1:30 1/4; 2:00 1/4.

The winner is a small spotted mare owned by Wm. Branigan, of Mt. Vernon, Ohio. She was sired by Kilbuck Tom, a pair of unknown breeding, with a record of 2:36. Her dam was by Garvey.

THE SECOND RACE.

This was the 2:24 pace, with four entries and four starters. They were as follows: Pleasanton Stock Farm, b. m. Cricket, by Steinway, dam a thoroughbred; E. E. Talmadge, Saginaw, g. c. Calmes C., by Daniel Boone, dam by Legal Tender; Bob Stewart, Kansas City, b. h. Grant's Abdallah, formerly G. W. H. by Wm. H. McKinney, s. m. by H. H. McKinney; Blackmore & Gurnau, Vassar, b. m. Nettie C., by Moonstone, dam by Royal George. Cricket was a big favorite, and she showed that she ought to be. The race was a fight from start to finish, and Grant's Abdallah was fast enough to make it a great race. The first heat was trotted in 2:15 3/4, the second in 2:15 3/4, and the third in 2:14 3/4, giving her the \$500 added money for beating 2:15 Crickets is a handsome mare, sired by Steinway 1805, (three-year-old record 2:25), he by Strathmore 408. Her dam is a thoroughbred mare. She is five years old, and is liable to be among the free-for-all pacers before the season is over. The summary of the race is as follows:

Purse \$2,000; 2:24 class, trotting; heat two in 1 1/2 miles, with \$500 to winner of fastest heat. If better than 2:15.
Cricket, s. m. A. McDowell, 1 1 1 1 1
Grant's Abdallah, b. h. Bob Stewart, 2 2 2 2 2
Chas. G. s. m. E. E. Talmadge, 3 3 3 3 3
Nettie C., s. m. Joseph Gurnau, 4 4 4 4 4
Time—2:14 3/4, 2:15 3/4, 2:15 3/4.
Following is the time by quarters:
Heat 1. First, 30 1/2; 1:00 1/4; 1:30 1/4; 2:00 1/4.
Heat 2. First, 30 1/2; 1:00 1/4; 1:30 1/4; 2:00 1/4.
Heat 3. First, 30 1/2; 1:00 1/4; 1:30 1/4; 2:00 1/4.
Heat 4. First, 30 1/2; 1:00 1/4; 1:30 1/4; 2:00 1/4.
Heat 5. First, 30 1/2; 1:00 1/4; 1:30 1/4; 2:00 1/4.

THE 2:24 RACE.

For this there were seven starters, viz., W. R. Carter, St. Louis, ch. g. Dick Smith, by Luke Broadhead, dam by Rockaway; Isaac Monroe, Lawrence, b. m. by Robert Whaley; Budd Doble, Chicago, ch. g. McDouel (formerly Sedalia Boy), by Hawkins Horse; Charles Marvin, Menlo Park, b. g. Voecher, by Nephew 1220, dam by Patchen Vernon; A. M. Rithun, Grand Rapids, b. g. Billie Beverly, by Jerry, dam Jule; Elm City Stock Farm, New Haven, b. m. Mam, by Young Napoleon, dam by A. Buckle's Rattler; H. D. Kysar, Dartmouth, O., b. g. Frank B., by Boy Oak.

McDouel was the favorite at big odds for the first heat. They were a long time getting the word, and after three drivers had been reprimanded, Smith was fined for scoring ahead of the pole horse. When the start was given Mam was on the outside, but with a rush she went to the front, and with the pole, and led to the wire in 2:18, with Tatiff second, and Billie Beverly third. McDouel got in a pocket, and Double could only get fourth place.

For the second heat the pools were \$18 on McDouel, \$25 for the field. Mam led at the start, the others close up. They kept this way until the half was reached when McDouel was let out, got up to Tatiff, finally passed him, and started for Mam. The finish was between these three McDouel winning by half a length in 2:19, Mam second, Tatiff third.

For the third heat McDouel was the favorite, and won, with Voecher second, Tatiff

third, and Mam fifth. The summary is as follows:
Purse \$2,000; 2:24 class, trotting; heat two in 1 1/2 miles, with \$500 to winner of fastest heat. If better than 2:15.
McDouel, ch. g. Budd Doble, 1 1 1 1 1
Mam, b. m. D. Smith, 2 2 2 2 2
Tatiff, b. g. A. H. Hill, 3 3 3 3 3
Voecher, b. g. Charles Marvin, 4 4 4 4 4
Frank B., b. g. Kysar, 5 5 5 5 5
Dick Smith, ch. g. J. H. Harrison, 6 6 6 6 6
Time—2:18 3/4, 2:19, 2:20 3/4.
Following is the time by quarters:
Heat 1. First, 30 1/2; 1:00 1/4; 1:30 1/4; 2:00 1/4.
Heat 2. First, 30 1/2; 1:00 1/4; 1:30 1/4; 2:00 1/4.
Heat 3. First, 30 1/2; 1:00 1/4; 1:30 1/4; 2:00 1/4.
Heat 4. First, 30 1/2; 1:00 1/4; 1:30 1/4; 2:00 1/4.
Heat 5. First, 30 1/2; 1:00 1/4; 1:30 1/4; 2:00 1/4.

The winner, McDouel, was formerly known as Sedalia Boy, is a chestnut gelding, sired by the Hawkins Horse, dam a pacing mare whose breeding is unknown. It was the opinion of many that Voecher would have won if it had been a three-in-five race, as he was coming stronger each heat, and was a close second in the last one. He is evidently an all day trotter. He was sired by Nephew 1220, he by Hambrino \$20, His dam was Fanny Traherne by Patchen Vernon \$308, a son of Geo. M. Patchen Jr., grand dam, Belle Mahone, by Norfolk, he by Lexington. Mam, who took the first heat, was sired by Young Napoleon, dam Minnie Rife by A. Buckle's Rattler. Neither sire nor dam are standard bred.

A SPECIAL RACE.

The management concluded to give a purse of \$500 for a special race, for 2:26 horses, so as to make a long day's sport. The time used in the regular classes brought this on late, and it was about sundown before two heats had been trotted. There were nine entries, but only seven started, two being withdrawn. The starters were as follows: McHenry & Williams, Independence, Ia., b. g. Harry Medium, by Happy Medium, dam by Sucker; J. A. Worrell, Columbus, O., ch. g. Buck Morgan by Buckeye Bayard, dam by Blind Tom; John Gurnau, Vassar, b. h. John Dickson, by Monarch, dam by Manbino Patchen; A. M. Rithun, Grand Rapids, b. h. Victor B.; Bob Stewart, Kansas City, b. g. B., by Dom Pedro, dam by Red Eye; J. B. Shockey, Louisville, b. c. Greenlight by Signal, dam a thoroughbred; H. A. Hill, Lawrence, Mich., br. h. Waveland by Waveland Chief, dam by Royal Revenge.

For the first heat Buck Morgan was the favorite, selling at \$25 against \$10 and \$18 for the field; but G. B., won rather easily, in 2:20 3/4. Buck Morgan second and Greenlight third. In the second heat Buck Morgan was sold even against the field, but only got third place, G. B., again taking the heat with Harry Medium second. Time 2:20 3/4. The race was then postponed, as it had become too dark to enable the judges to tell what the horses were doing on the back stretch.

Second Day.

The weather was again all that could be asked for, and the crowd immense, the receipts said to be the largest ever taken at the gates. The unfinished race was first called, of which two heats had been trotted the previous day. Buck Morgan won after a struggle in 2:20 3/4. It was quite apparent that G. B. could have taken the heat had his driver wished to do so, and there was a good deal of dissatisfaction expressed in consequence.

The fourth heat was easily taken by B. G. in 2:21 3/4, which seemed to confirm the belief that the third heat was not a square one. The summary is as follows:

Purse \$500; 2:26 class, trotting.
G. B., b. g. Bob Stewart, 1 1 1 1 1
Buck Morgan, ch. g. John Gurnau, 2 2 2 2 2
Harry Medium, b. g. D. McHenry, 3 3 3 3 3
Victor B., b. h. John Dickson, 4 4 4 4 4
Victor B., b. h. J. B. Shockey, 5 5 5 5 5
Greenlight, b. c. D. McHenry, 6 6 6 6 6
Time—2:20 3/4, 2:20 3/4, 2:20 3/4, 2:20 3/4.
Following is the time by quarters:
Heat 1. First, 30 1/2; 1:00 1/4; 1:30 1/4; 2:00 1/4.
Heat 2. First, 30 1/2; 1:00 1/4; 1:30 1/4; 2:00 1/4.
Heat 3. First, 30 1/2; 1:00 1/4; 1:30 1/4; 2:00 1/4.
Heat 4. First, 30 1/2; 1:00 1/4; 1:30 1/4; 2:00 1/4.
Heat 5. First, 30 1/2; 1:00 1/4; 1:30 1/4; 2:00 1/4.

THE 2:20 TROT.

For this there were three entries, but they were good ones. The entries were as follows: McHenry & Williams, Independence, Ia., Trolley, g. b., 2:24 3/4; by Pilot Medium, dam by Bay Middleton; the b. g. Almont, 2:20 3/4; by Auburn, dam by Stanhope, John Dickson, Kankakee, Ill.; W. H. McKinney's Kansas City, b. g. Black Diamond 2:19 3/4, by Rogers' Goldsmith, dam by Stockbridge Chief. Few pools were sold, and in them Almont was the favorite. It was the best two in three, and Almont took the two first heats in 2:17 3/4 and 2:20 3/4. Had he been pressed it is probable he could have knocked a second or even two from these figures, as he finished the first heat in a jog. The summary is as follows:

Purse \$2,000; 2:20 class, trotting; 2 in 3 heats, with \$500 to winner of fastest heat. If better than 2:14.
Almont, b. g. J. H. Dickson, 1 1 1 1 1
Black Diamond, b. g. W. H. McKinney, 2 2 2 2 2
Trolley, b. h. D. McHenry, 3 3 3 3 3
Time—2:17 3/4, 2:20 3/4.
Following is the time by quarters:
Heat 1. First, 30 1/2; 1:00 1/4; 1:30 1/4; 2:00 1/4.
Heat 2. First, 30 1/2; 1:00 1/4; 1:30 1/4; 2:00 1/4.
Heat 3. First, 30 1/2; 1:00 1/4; 1:30 1/4; 2:00 1/4.

THE \$10,000 STAKES.

This was expected to be the race of the day. It was for horses in the 2:24 class, with \$500 added to the winner of the fastest heat if trotted below 2:15. Of the 16 entries five were drawn, leaving eleven to start. Those drawn were Swab, Ripple, Marie Jansen, C. T. L., and Victoria. The betting showed Prince Warwick and Sulson to be the favorites. It was a terrible job getting them started, and so much time was lost that the race could not be finished. The first heat was a surprise. Play Boy rushed to the front, and while Prince Warwick and Sulson pressed him hard, he got his nose under the wire first in 2:18 3/4.

The second heat was another surprise, Walter E., taking it in 2:18 3/4, Sulson, who had been third in the last one, coming in second, and Gillett third.

The betting men were badly rattled with the results of the first two heats, and not much betting was done. The third heat was a big fight between Sulson, Prince Warwick, Walter E., and Play Boy, the mare winning by a head, Walter E. second and Prince Warwick third. Time, 2:18 3/4.

The tatters now made Sulson the favorite, and she won by half a length after a sharp contest. Time, 2:22.

The other heats had to be postponed owing to darkness, and we will give the summary and report in next issue.

2:17 PACING TACE.

This called out four starters, as follows: John S. Luckey, Cambridge, Ind., g. g. Charlie P., by G. V. Sprague, dam Martha,

by Rothschild; John H. Dickerson, Kankakee, Ill., b. k. g. Finley, by Corbin's Bahaw, dam thoroughbred; Coxe Stock Farm, Eminence, Ky., b. m. Emma, by Egbert, dam Rose Monroe, by Jim Monroe; Roney & Bentley, Chicago, b. m. Maggie R., formerly Lizzie M., by Kilbuck Tom, dam Topsey, by Bathel.

Maggie R. was made favorite, and captured the heat with ease in 2:16 3/4, Emma second, and Finley third and Charlie P., distanced.

In the second heat Maggie R., broke up at the start, lost a great deal of ground, but closed up the gap, and before the wire was reached was within half a length of the leader, Emma, who took the heat in 2:17 3/4.

The third and fourth heats were also won by Maggie R., very easily in 2:18 3/4 and 2:17. Emma being two lengths behind in the last one. The summary is as follows:
Purse \$2,000; 2:17 class, trotting, with \$500 to winner of fastest heat. If better than 2:14 3/4.
Maggie R., b. m. H. A. Hill, 1 1 1 1 1
Emma, b. m. Gus Wilson, 2 2 2 2 2
Finley, b. k. g. J. H. Dickson, 3 3 3 3 3
Charlie P., b. g. J. S. Luckey, 4 4 4 4 4
Time—2:16 3/4, 2:17 3/4, 2:17 3/4, 2:17 3/4.
Following is the time by quarters:
Heat 1. First, 30 1/2; 1:00 1/4; 1:30 1/4; 2:00 1/4.
Heat 2. First, 30 1/2; 1:00 1/4; 1:30 1/4; 2:00 1/4.
Heat 3. First, 30 1/2; 1:00 1/4; 1:30 1/4; 2:00 1/4.
Heat 4. First, 30 1/2; 1:00 1/4; 1:30 1/4; 2:00 1/4.
Heat 5. First, 30 1/2; 1:00 1/4; 1:30 1/4; 2:00 1/4.

This closed the first two days of the meeting, and we shall have to postpone balance until next week.

Horse Gossip.

RIPPLE, owned by Frank Noble, of Grand Rapids, won the 2:28 stakes at Saginaw last week, in 2:17 3/4, 2:18 3/4, and 2:21. Pickpansia was second, and Buck Morgan third.

The English stallion Melton, a winner of the Derby, has been purchased by the Italian government, at the reported price of \$10,000. He will be placed at the head of the government stud.

THOMAS SAVIDGE, of Spring Lake, this State, has sold to O. C. Cruise, of Union City, Ind., the roan filly Nutmeg, two years old, by Nutmeg, dam Curiosity, (dam of Beulah 2:29 3/4).

The first annual meeting of the Stockbridge Driving Association will take place at Stockbridge on July 30, 31 and Aug. 1. The association has one of the finest tracks in the interior of the State. Purses to the amount of \$2,000 are offered.

It is reported that a 100 mile trotting race has been arranged at Salt Lake City between L. J. Staruck's brown mare Lady, weight 950 pounds, and L. D. Kinney's bay gelding Sea Foam, weight 960 pounds, to a turg, round or cart, for a purse of \$500 cash and a \$500 buggy and harness.

A SHAWNEE County exchange says: "Wm. Lamb, in feeding N. Joslin's horse some grain on Friday last, fell against the animal's hind legs and got kicked in the chest so as to be in much pain for a time, but is getting better." But what was he doing feeding grain around the animal's hind legs?

"OLD BILLY," says the Boston Globe, is now four years of age, and is the oldest railway horse in the world. For 25 years he worked on a car running from Brooklyn to Boston, and during this remarkable career never lost a trip from sickness or inability. He actually traveled during this period over 125,000 miles.

The old gelding Sanford was entered in a steeple-chase at Brighton Beach on Wednesday last week, but fell at one of the jumps and broke his neck. His jockey had his collar bone and wrist broken. The horse Repeater also fell and gave his rider a bad shaking up. That ought to be enough steeple-chasing for one season.

THE Michigan Trotting Horse-Breeders' Association announces class races open to the world, to be trotted for in connection with the Michigan colt stakes, at Saginaw, on Aug. 26, 27 and 28. The purses are \$250 each, and the classes are the 2:40, 2:25, 2:30 trotting and the 2:30 class, pacing. Entries close August 11.

COL. J. A. MANN sold at the stock yards, this city, last week, about 100 head of western horses for T. H. Spaulding & Co., of Chicago. The prices realized ranged from \$40 to \$900 each. They would make fair street-car horses, and show the competition breeders of this class of horses must expect to meet from western ranchmen.

W. J. KERLIN, of Montgomery, Ala., has purchased from G. W. Leiby & Co., of Chicago, the four-year-old bay colt Sir Pilot, by Pilot Medium 1907, dam by Sunburst, thoroughbred, paying for him \$2,500. Sunburst, the sire of Sir Pilot's dam, was owned in the Saginaw Valley. While running on the course he got injured, and was brought to Michigan, where he was trained to trot, and got a record, if we remember right, of 2:33. His sire was Bonnie Scotland, and a good many of that horse's get show trotting action, and he is sire of one in the 2:30 list.

The sporting papers are discussing the probability of a race between Sunol and Axtell. They can save their wind. No such race is among the probabilities. Axtell is in the stud, and after a season of forty mares a four-year-old stallion is not likely to be trained to a point where he would be in shape to meet Sunol. There are too many chances to take by the owners of Axtell, too much money invested in him, to make them willing to risk his reputation and the enormous expense it would entail, to make such a match.

COMMENCING July 29, Coldwater gives a trotting meeting of four days. The purses aggregate \$3,000, and will be divided among the 3:00, 2:28, 2:37, 2:50, 2:35, 2:40 and free-for-all trotters; also 2:35 and 2:35 pacers. Mr. James Warwick is Secretary. Coldwater has been the centre of trotting horse breeding in the southwestern portion of the State for the past forty years, and the country around it is filled with horses carrying lots of good blood. The owners to be a good many new horses developed at this meeting, which we hope will be a successful one in every way.

GEORGE WILKES was a small, bay-brown horse, with points of strength and symmetry blended. He was evenly balanced, carried his head naturally but not high, neck rather short, shoulders rounded, heavy and deep. He was short in the back, but stood long beneath, with unusually good propelling power, so that his hind parts were exceptionally heavy and strong. He stood higher behind than on the withers. His gait was long and far-reaching, both hind and fore legs. His hind action has been compared to the motion of a water-fowl swimming, as his hind legs reached far under the sulky. The best of his descendants have some of his striking individuality in form and action, and it is curious to note that it whether they are large or small there is something about them in form, gait

or trait that brings George Wilkes to mind.—Kentucky Advocate.

MR. L. BROADHEAD, of Kentucky, in the Stock Farm, says: "The original idea of breeding thoroughbred mares to trotting stallions was to breed fillies for brood mares, and build pedigrees with thoroughbred foundations to them. These fillies were bred young to our trotting stallions, thus getting two trotting crosses on a thoroughbred foundation. There was no expectation of getting phenomenal speed from the first cross, and no effort was made to develop what speed they had. As we have what we bred to get, we have no idea of going back to what was first principles, and breeding all of our thoroughbred mares to trotting stallions. I have never advocated the thoroughbred to this extent. I have merely shown, and that exclusively, that the thoroughbred as a foundation is a decided advantage in a trotting pedigree."

HERE is a story of successful rivalry in connection with the Monmouth Park races, the perpetrators of which ought to be doing State work: July 5, when the track at Monmouth was very heavy, Mr. Belmont's Fides was sent to the post with 122 pounds up. Fides was the favorite, but was beaten by Tulla Blackburn, an s to 1 shot. The knowing ones were astonished that Mr. Belmont should start his filly on such a track, but it turns out that the whole thing was a hog-killing, put up by parties who were backing Tulla Blackburn. There were only three horses on the card, Tulla Blackburn, Chemis and Fides. Jimmy Rowe, the trainer of the latter, had no idea of starting the mare, and if he did not start the odds against Tulla Blackburn would have been very short. At this juncture a telegram was received from New York, signed "Belmont," ordering Fides to be sent to the post, and against his will, he was.

The following is the time by quarters:
Heat 1. First, 30 1/2; 1:00 1/4; 1:30 1/4; 2:00 1/4.
Heat 2. First, 30 1/2; 1:00 1/4; 1:30 1/4; 2:00 1/4.
Heat 3. First, 30 1/2; 1:00 1/4; 1:30 1/4; 2:00 1/4.
Heat 4. First, 30 1/2; 1:00 1/4; 1:30 1/4; 2:00 1/4.
Heat 5. First, 30 1/2; 1:00 1/4; 1:30 1/4; 2:00 1/4.

THE English stallion Melton, a winner of the Derby, has been purchased by the Italian government, at the reported price of \$10,000. He will be placed at the head of the government stud.

THOMAS SAVIDGE, of Spring Lake, this State, has sold to O. C. Cruise, of Union City, Ind., the roan filly Nutmeg, two years old, by Nutmeg, dam Curiosity, (dam of Beulah 2:29 3/4).

The first annual meeting of the Stockbridge Driving Association will take place at Stockbridge on July 30, 31 and Aug. 1. The association has one of the finest tracks in the interior of the State. Purses to the amount of \$2,000 are offered.

It is reported that a 100 mile trotting race has been arranged at Salt Lake City between L. J. Staruck's brown mare Lady, weight 950 pounds, and L. D. Kinney's bay gelding Sea Foam, weight 960 pounds, to a turg, round or cart, for a purse of \$500 cash and a \$500 buggy and harness.

A SHAWNEE County exchange says: "Wm. Lamb, in feeding N. Joslin's horse some grain on Friday last, fell against the animal's hind legs and got kicked in the chest so as to be in much pain for a time, but is getting better." But what was he doing feeding grain around the animal's hind legs?

"OLD BILLY," says the Boston Globe, is now four years of age, and is the oldest railway horse in the world. For 25 years he worked on a car running from Brooklyn to Boston, and during this remarkable career never lost a trip from sickness or inability. He actually traveled during this period over 125,000 miles.

The old gelding Sanford was entered in a steeple-chase at Brighton Beach on Wednesday last week, but fell at one of the jumps and broke his neck. His jockey had his collar bone and wrist broken. The horse Repeater also fell and gave his rider a bad shaking up. That ought to be enough steeple-chasing for one season.

THE Michigan Trotting Horse-Breeders' Association announces class races open to the world, to be trotted for in connection with the Michigan colt stakes, at Saginaw, on Aug. 26, 27 and 28. The purses are \$250 each, and the classes are the 2:40, 2:25, 2:30 trotting and the 2:30 class, pacing. Entries close August 11.

COL. J. A. MANN sold at the stock yards, this city, last week, about 100 head of western horses for T. H. Spaulding & Co., of Chicago. The prices realized ranged from \$40 to \$900 each. They would make fair street-car horses, and show the competition breeders of this class of horses must expect to meet from western ranchmen.

W. J. KERLIN, of Montgomery, Ala., has purchased from G. W. Leiby & Co., of Chicago, the four-year-old bay colt Sir Pilot, by Pilot Medium 1907, dam by Sunburst, thoroughbred, paying for him \$2,500. Sunburst, the sire of Sir Pilot's dam, was owned in the Saginaw Valley. While running on the course he got injured, and was brought to Michigan, where he was trained to trot, and got a record, if we remember right, of 2:33. His sire was Bonnie Scotland, and a good many of that horse's get show trotting action, and he is sire of one in the 2:30 list.

The sporting papers are discussing the probability of a race between Sunol and Axtell. They can save their wind. No such race is among the probabilities. Axtell is in the stud, and after a season of forty mares a four-year-old stallion is not likely to be trained to a point where he would be in shape to meet Sunol. There are too many chances to take by the owners of Axtell, too much money invested in him, to make them willing to risk his reputation and the enormous expense it would entail, to make such a match.

COMMENCING July 29, Coldwater gives a trotting meeting of four days. The purses aggregate \$3,000, and will be divided among the 3:00, 2:28, 2:37, 2:50, 2:35, 2:40 and free-for-all trotters; also 2:35 and 2:35 pacers. Mr. James Warwick is Secretary. Coldwater has been the centre of trotting horse breeding in the southwestern portion of the State for the past forty years, and the country around it is filled with horses carrying lots of good blood. The owners to be a good many new horses developed at this meeting, which we hope will be a successful one in every way.

GEORGE WILKES was a small, bay-brown horse, with points of strength and symmetry blended. He was evenly balanced, carried his head naturally but not high, neck rather short, shoulders rounded, heavy and deep. He was short in the back, but stood long beneath, with unusually good propelling power, so that his hind parts were exceptionally heavy and strong. He stood higher behind than on the withers. His gait was long and far-reaching, both hind and fore legs. His hind action has been compared to the motion of a water-fowl swimming, as his hind legs reached far under the sulky. The best of his descendants have some of his striking individuality in form and action, and it is curious to note that it whether they are large or small there is something about them in form, gait

maxim to every detail of their trade, "What is worth doing at all is worth doing well." Manufacturers who employ labor should post up in their factories the motto, "Be thorough." It is worth everything in these making.

Plowing Under Green crops.

At the New York Farmers' Institute of Oswego, F. D. Curtis said: "I cannot on my farm afford to plow under any crop for manure which will make food. I do not think there is any gain in it except the mechanical effects accruing from the decay of the green crop in making the soil more friable. The green plant food comes out of the ground and it goes back. There is no gain in this, as we return to the earth that which came out of it, except possibly what little plant food may have come from the air. I would utilize this green food as a basis for the growing of young animals, and I would add to it linseed meal and bran, and take the manure thus made to the field.

"In this way fertilizing material may be made or obtained at a less cost than to plow under the green food and to buy commercial fertilizers. The young animals can be made to pay the whole cost of foods in their growth, and the manure will be clear gain. We cannot afford to plow under food, but we can afford to buy the rich foods and turn them into pork, veal, mutton and horse, and so save the big profits loaded upon the fertilizers which are commended."

Agricultural Items.

DURING the last four months 1,046 cattle have been slaughtered by the bureau of animal industry, of which 263 were diseased and 783 had been exposed. The government paid \$37,664.50 and received \$16,432.52 as salvage on meat of non-diseased cattle. The extirpation of the disease will cost about \$150,000, but it is well worth the price.

QUEEN VICTORIA keeps at her dairy farm near Windsor a herd of twenty pedigree Jerseys, supplemented by thirty-five head of non-pedigree Shorthorns. There is also a herd of sixty pure bred Shorthorns, which are drawn the animals with which Her Majesty takes in the premiums at the stock shows. The stock is kept on the Shaw farm, comprising 950 acres. Berkshire sows and Clydesdale horses are also kept.

MR. T. R. PROCTOR, of Utica, N. Y., is the owner of a fine herd of thoroughbred Jerseys. The following is his method of grain feeding: He mixes one ton of shorts, half a ton of bran and 400 pounds of oil-cake meal thoroughly. From this compound he feeds the cows that are in full flow of milk five quarts both night and morning. The noon feed consists of a feed of roots or four quarts of wet bran. He also feeds ensilage twice a day and one feed of hay.

Horticultural.

For the Michigan Farmer.
FRUIT PROSPECTS IN OCEANA COUNTY.

The West Michigan Fruit-Growers' Association held a meeting lately in the village of Shelby, the center of Oceana fruit belt. Shelby is a pretty little village of about 800 inhabitants, lying in a basin, surrounded on nearly all sides by hills, one hundred to one hundred and fifty feet high. One would naturally suppose the people of Shelby would suffer from climatic changes, extreme heat in summer, and severe cold in winter. The village is seven or eight miles from the lake, has no water of any kind, only what is supplied by digging or boring, which is done in many cases at considerable cost, as the ground is porous and the water veins deep. We found the people of Shelby very cheerful, owing to their belief, that they will reap a rich harvest from this season's crop of fruit. Van Buren, Allegan, Ottawa, Muskegon, Oceana and Mason Counties were represented; besides delegates from New York, Ohio and Monroe in the eastern part of this State. The people of Shelby are generous and large hearted; not only did they make ample provision for our comfort, but they hitched up their teams and showed us their orchards, their high hills and their sandy roads. The attendance at the meeting was good, the subjects discussed were evidently of general interest; and all who attended expressed themselves as well pleased with the meeting. The writer wishes to extend thanks to Hon. D. C. Oaks, President of the village, C. A. Hawley and Wm. Shirts for special courtesies. After the meeting, Judge Russell, of Hart, and Wm. Garver took several delegates, including myself, in their buggies through the best of the fruit belt from Shelby to the village of Hart. The country is very hilly, up one hill and down on the other side, up another hill and down again. Some of them so steep you would wonder how horses could creep up or hold a load back in going down. And yet those hills are nearly all planted to either peaches or plum trees. Tens of thousands of peach trees have been planted in Oceana County within the last five or six years. We saw several splendid plum orchards of from 100 to 700 or 800 trees, and many of them were fairly loaded with fruit. The curculio is there now, and like the potato beetle, when he came, he came to stay. The fruit-growers of Oceana and Mason Counties will find it more expensive in the future than they found it in the past, to raise plums or peaches, because of insect pests.

Now as to a crop of peaches this peculiar year. The people in those northern counties believe, or believed until lately, that they will have from one-third to one-half of a crop, but from what I saw I would hesitate to estimate their prospect at more than one-sixth of a crop, and perhaps not so much after the curculio have done their work. Very few of any variety of peaches had fruit on the trees, except the early varieties: Sweet, Amesen, Adair, Hale and Rivers, of Stanley or Hill's Chilli and Barnard, I saw a fair crop in three or four orchards, and I was told that in another orchard the Foster trees were loaded.

I never saw curled leaf so bad as it was in Shelby, owing as I believe to the weekly state of the trees and the cold rains of the spring.

In conclusion I can say the people of Oceana County have a healthy climate and an excellent soil—the only drawback in my opinion is, the extra labor incident to cultivating those steep hills.

JOSEPH LANNIN.
SOUTH HAVEN July 17, 1890.

IMMENSE ASPARAGUS.

The Wonderful Production of the Argenteuil Cultivators.

There are four kinds of asparagus grown at Argenteuil—one being the asperge d'Argenteuil native, the second the asperge d'Argenteuil tardive violente, the third the asperge d'Argenteuil tardive rose, and the fourth the asperge d'Argenteuil intermédiaire. The first, a rosy shade and very big, being from six inches to seven inches in circumference, is very delicate in flavor, very early, and extremely productive, being well adapted for forcing. The second is large, but the heads are irregular in shape, especially at the points, the third being of the same type as the second, except that it is of a rosy instead of a violet shade. Some of the heads belonging to these varieties weigh as much as a pound each, but the fourth variety, the intermediate asparagus of Argenteuil is the one most cultivated. The heads vary from four inches to five inches in circumference; it is of a reddish tint and is from eight to ten days later than the early variety. In planting asparagus it is considered desirable that the ground should be neither very dry nor very wet, and it should be free of all roots, stones or other obstacles to the vegetation of the plants. With regard to the time of sowing, February and March are to be preferred to June and July, or to October and November, the mode of operation being much the same as in England. The autumn preceding the plantation the land is well turned over and manured. The formation of the trenches or beds in which the plantations are made is the next step. There is a width of about 24 inches between each, and the intervening space is utilized for the first year or two to grow early potatoes or beans, and for the same period it is necessary, in addition to frequent weeding and pruning in order to get rid of noxious growths, that a strict watch be kept upon the young plants, in order that they may be protected from the voracity of the insect known as the crickets asparagus, which eats the stems and swarms at times in such extraordinary numbers that the plants actually bend for getting rid of these insects is to go round with a tin can and place it under the plants, which are then shaken. The insects fall down into the can and are put into boiling water, the great thing being to do this before they lay their eggs. In the third and fourth year, if the plantation has done well, a few heads will probably be gathered, for I have heard that French growers do not speak of "cutting" asparagus, but of "gathering" it, the knife being only used when the action of the hand is not sufficient. It is not, however, until the fifth, or even

the sixth year, that an asparagus bed is in full growth, when the crop may be expected to last from six weeks to two months, and an asparagus bed will go on for fifteen to twenty years when properly cultivated and looked after, the annual yield being at the rate of nearly four tons per acre. The cultivation of asparagus gives, of course, a return which varies with the seasons and with the attention bestowed, but a large grower at Argenteuil, M. Letour, has calculated that the cost of planting, keeping in order, gathering and packing a hectare (2½ acres) is about \$26, and that the crop will be worth about \$242. This would leave a clear profit of \$216, but then it must be remembered that for four years there will not be a penny of return for the original outlay, and no account appears to have been taken of bad years.

I questioned several people at Argenteuil with regard to the flavor of the asparagus, and told them that it was the very general impression—in England, at all events—that the largest heads were coarser in taste than the smaller or the medium ones, but I am assured that all this is a mistake, and that size has nothing to do with flavor as long as the asparagus is gathered when just mature and before it has got at all fibrous.

A GREAT COLLECTION OF ROSES.

Three Hundred and Eighty Varieties Growing in the Open Air.

Twelve hundred rose bushes shed their fragrance and beauty on the lawn in front of John F. Wright's house at Cockeysville. Red roses and white, pink roses and yellow, in every variety, shade, and size, meet the eye. Clustering about the edge of the veranda are tall bushes, laden with blossoms, and on one side these huge climbing bushes are clinging to the walls, which have grown to heights of 25 and 30 feet. They are heavy with the superb flowers of the Marechal Niel, Marie Henriette, and Gloire de Dijon varieties. They have just passed through their first blooming and are preparing for their second crop. There are 380 different varieties in the array, which is considered the most varied collection of outdoor roses in the State. Grouped in artistic, fanciful designs on the lawn are the rosebeds, containing from thirty to ninety bushes in each bed. Many of them are of the exceedingly delicate types that are usually raised under glass, and they have attained a perfection that is remarkable in outdoor culture.

Among the most beautiful specimens which strike the eye are La France, Marechal Niel, Duchess of Albany—a seedling of La France that is a little darker and retains all the perfume; Pierre Guillot, dark red hybrid tea rose; Madame Hoste, a large white variety; Papa Gontier, Duke of Edinburgh, a glowing red rose; Ulrich Brunner, a beautiful light pink; Gem, a pure white tea rose; Mermat, Etiole de Lyons, Viscountess Folkestone, a new white rose nearly as large as a peony; Armosa, pink, and others. The collection includes about thirty-five new varieties of this year's introduction. Such types as the Bennett, Puritan, Nepheles, American Beauty, and her Majesty have been discarded as wholly unsuitable for outdoor culture in this climate. The owner has found through experience that it is a good rule never to plant out of doors a rose that is less than two years old. The plants generally sold as "trailing plants" are valueless for such purposes, and many amateur gardeners would be saved a great deal of time, money, and work if they would inquire into the history of the rose before purchasing.

Mr. Wright, who is full of interesting rose lore and finds his greatest pleasure in cultivating the queen of flowers, says that the past winter has been the most disastrous to roses that he has known for five years. A mild winter is usually the most destructive to them, as the heat provokes a premature flow of the sap, which the late frost of March destroys. It is not only that the winter weather has actually destroyed some of the plants, but it has impaired the vigor of the plant and the size of the bloom. The plant may live, but it will not bloom, and it is sure to be attacked by a crop of destructive little aphids. His own roses, he says, has had an average bloom, but the flowers have been sadly deficient in quality. This may seem so to a connoisseur, but to the untrained eye they seem all that could be desired in their brilliant beauty and fragrance.

Mr. Wright's roses are entirely of outdoor culture. They are protected in winter by a slight covering of leaves, and the more delicate varieties by an additional covering of boards. The section of country in question is remarkably fertile and is well adapted to flower and fruit growing. Mr. Wright's place is a good illustration of what can be done to reclaim a barren, desolate tract, and of what can be accomplished in thirty years by judicious planting. The beautiful house in the midst of the wealth of roses stands on a high hill, surrounded by a level plateau, from which, on all sides, picturesque views can be obtained of the surrounding valleys and of the artistic lawns and avenues belonging to the house itself.

Keeping Fruit to Show.

As some of our readers may wish to put up choice specimens of their fruit to exhibit at fairs and elsewhere, we publish a recipe found in a bulletin of the California Experiment Station. The preserving preparation is harmless in the diluted form in which it is used, but it imparts a taste that will not be pleasant to all, especially when the fruit is first opened:

Sulphurous Acid.—This solution may be made directly from the gas of burning sulphur—as described below. It is, however, more convenient and just as good to use its combination with soda, viz., the "bisulphite" of soda (not that of lime, used in bleaching saccharine juices, which will form deposits upon most fruits). These whose digestion is better than necessary, and who do not object to the sulphurous flavor of the fruit so preserved, may choose to use the preparation. Its merits as an antiseptic are unquestioned; its bleaching effects are equally so, and as in sulphuring wines, the natural colors will suffer more or less from its use, as well as from that of the acid solution. Use five to eight ounces per gallon.

The following mode of preparing a preservative fluid with sulphurous gas, communicated by Manager J. Q. Brown, has been very successfully used at the rooms of the State Board of Trade at San Francisco

"Put 30 gallons of water into a 40-gallon barrel; float on top of the water a tin pan, in which put a portion of 25 cents worth of sulphur. Set the sulphur on fire and cover tightly until the fire goes out; renew the sulphur until the whole is consumed, opening the barrel for renewal of air between doses."

Strawberries—Effect of Fertilizers.

The Ohio Experiment Station tried several different fertilizers on strawberries, the cereal being chosen for the purpose, with analyses of the results. Sugar was found in the largest portion when 400 pounds to the acre of sulphate of potash was applied; and the smallest after 300 pounds of superphosphate. Nitrate of soda and muriate of potash gave about as much sugar as sulphate of potash. The most malic acid was found when no fertilizer was applied. The fertilizers did not change the composition of the fruit, but only the quantity of the ingredients. No difference could be perceived in the taste and appearance. But the fruit ripened several days earlier after the superphosphate than after the nitrate of soda, while sulphate of ammonia caused still later ripening. The color of the foliage was strongly affected. Superphosphate scarcely changed the color; but nitrate of soda gave a stronger growth and a darker green to the leaves, and the contrast was still greater with the sulphate of ammonia. Both decreased the quantity of fruit. Potash seemed to have no effect. None of these substances, including salt, had any effect on the white grubs, even when employed in sufficient quantity to kill the plants. These results may not be the same on all sides.

Summer Pruning the Vine.

The first and most important summer pruning to be done is to break out the young canes upon all the lower parts of the vine that we do not need for future use, or for fruit bearing; this concentrates the growth into the bearing canes for the development of fruit, and the canes for next year's fruiting. If the vine is weak, or only a moderate grower, this is usually all the summer pruning desirable, except when the double bush push two canes, when but one is needed the best cane is chosen, the other broken out. In case one cane or several canes are appropriating more than their due share of sap the ends should be pinched, usually two or three inches beyond the last cluster of grapes, but if extra clusters are desired, the cane may be clipped at the third or even the second cluster of fruit, as soon as the little clusters can be seen, but this should not be generally practiced; it does not leave foliage enough for a healthy growth, and under nearly all circumstances the laterals or little side canes growing from the current year's canes, may be pinched at the first node, leaving but one leaf. I do not approve of cutting and slashing, but I do practice and recommend pinching off the laterals at one leaf, and the canes at about the third node beyond the last cluster of grapes. I can keep my vines healthy, and I get larger berries and better clusters of fruit by so doing, and I find that the more thoroughly this is done, the vines respond by ripening the fruit a week or two in advance of vines not so pruned.—D. S. Marvin, in Popular Gardening.

Compost for House Plants.

Says Popular Gardening: A common method of preparing plant compost by successful growers is to gather turf from a pasture or the roadside in July, and to obtain some fresh stable manure. A compost heap is then started, by spreading of the former about four inches thick to the size of the heap, taking pains to define it by a line of entire sods. Then over the sod is placed a layer of manure one-third or one-fourth as thick as the former, spreading it evenly. This is repeated until the heap is as large as desired. The top course should be soil with a line of sods a little higher at the edge. After the completion of the pile, water is applied on the top to thoroughly saturate the entire mass. In a week considerable heat will be present in the earth. In two weeks the material should be thrown over, beginning at one end, and cutting down the pile vertically with a sharp spade, a thin strip at a time to cause the substance to be somewhat fine. By turning over the new pile once more two or three weeks later, it will after then laying another month be fit for use.

Spare the Robin.

The robin is one of the most useful of our common birds, notwithstanding it has the audacity to eat a few cherries, for which predation it is often shot by the inexperienced owner. Henry Ward Beecher once said: "The man who would shoot a robin, except for food, has in him the blood of a cannibal, and would, if born in Olanette, have eaten ministers, and digested them too." The robin is one of the most useful of all our birds in destroying insects which are most injurious to fields and gardens. Robins rear two or three broods of young each season, and it requires large numbers of worms and grubs to feed them upon. The quantity of worms required by a young robin is surprisingly large, being more than its own weight daily. Sometimes the young are fed almost exclusively upon cut-worms. The horticulturists near Boston once petitioned the Legislature to strike out the name of the robin from the list of protected birds. A committee, one member of which was Prof. Jenks, was appointed to investigate the habits of the robin. Prof. Jenks clearly proved that the bird is a benefactor. From daily examinations of the contents of the robin's stomach, he found not a particle of vegetable food from early in March to the first of May. Nine-tenths of all its food consisted of the larvae of the *Bibio albipennis*, of which from one to two hundred were sometimes taken from a single bird. This larva is very destructive, feeding on the roots of plants, injuring strawberry plants, vines, and other plants. The fly into which this larva develops hatches in May, and infests wheat and other products. A few robins in the vicinity of a garden are the best means of protecting the plants from the ravages of the cut-worms and other destructive worms and insects. A single pair of robins, in rearing two or three broods of young, must necessarily destroy a vast number of worms, grubs, and other insects in a single season. The gardener or farmer who would shoot a robin, or allow one to be shot on his premises, is strangely blind to his own interests.

Horticultural Items.

Mr. MEEHAN, the well-known horticulturist, says it is an erroneous belief that trees with fibrous roots are of more value than trees without them. Like the leaves they will perform their functions for a year and then die.

PROF. WEBB, of Ohio, has such faith in the efficacy of spraying for most sorts of orchard enemies that he says a careful study of facts in every case where spraying is ineffective would prove the proper conditions had not been complied with.

MEXICO is engaging largely in the culture of citrus fruits, especially the orange, the business being encouraged by the government, which does away with the duty on imported trees and pays a bounty to those planting the finer varieties. In time, undoubtedly, Mexico will become a formidable rival to California in orange culture.

HENRY SEEL placed on an open shelf in his house last fall specimens of several varieties of apples to see which would prove the best keeper. Some fell early victims to decay, but the Ben Davis out-lived all the others, and may be seen now in this office (July 4th)—a little withered in appearance, but otherwise sound and as fragrant as a newly-picked apple.—Benton Harbor Palladium.

A SOUTH HAVEN man who cans fruit for the wholesale market says it is a fact that the canners and preservers in Chicago bought their supplies on West Water Street for less money than they could be bought for there. He has made offers of red raspberries put up in gallon cans to parties in the city, who say they can buy the berries there cheaper than he can at home, and it is no trouble to put them up. If the fruit-raisers would sell more of their berries at home, instead of shipping such quantities to glut the market, it would undoubtedly pay them better as better prices would then be paid in Chicago for what they did ship.

Is the chief vice-growing regions of France, where the phylloxera for a time almost destroyed the industry, there is now an increasing acreage of reconstituted vineyards, principally by use of American stocks, and the time seems rapidly approaching when vine-culture will be as widespread as before the era of the phylloxera. The disease, however, still spreads, in spite of every effort, among the native vines where hardy stocks have not been employed. The government aids by remitting for four years the land tax on restored or newly-replanted vineyards. Portugal is worse off than France, the disease spreading rapidly, especially in the north, where there are 250,000 acres of infested vines and 90,000 acres of dead ones.

W. H. WARING says, in the N. Y. Tribune: "Our common sour cherries open all their bloom at once, and, if bad weather happens during the two or three days of their blossoming, the whole suffer. The Mayduke, which seems to be a hybrid between the sweet and sour sorts, expands its flowers in succession, and so there is a greater certainty of some part of the bloom having favorable conditions for setting fruit. It is common to find green and ripe fruit at one time on a Mayduke tree. The cherry ripens earliest of all our tree-fruits, and after a long winter of deprivation we are so impatient to enjoy its cooling juice in the warm days of early June that we seldom allow the cherries to attain their full dark color and richness of flavor; or if we do wait, we run risk of having them taken from us by birds. In this way it comes that few persons ever know how good a really ripe cherry is."

Apianian.

For the Michigan Farmer.
ARTIFICIAL INCREASE.

I know many of the beginners are disappointed because they have had so little swarming in many localities, and would like to see their empty hives filled with bees and honey enough to winter on. The filling of hives with bees, is an easy matter, but the winter stores from natural sources, I can't promise, although as a rule, we get plenty of honey during the months of August, and September, for our winter supplies, but this season thus far has been such an exception that I dare not predict. So if you make the increase, you must run the chances of being obliged to feed for winter.

There are so many good plans to pursue in making increase that it seems like repetition to write any of them, but if you have but a few colonies I shall advise buying "dollar" queens from some reliable queen breeder, for two reasons. First, it is the cheapest, if your time is worth anything, and second, it infuses new blood into your apiary, which I think is very essential, I have done this for years, and ordered a dozen queens yesterday for this purpose, when you have received the queens, or if you know one day in advance of the time you are to receive them, the plan I shall recommend is very simple.

Be sure your smoker is in good trim, as at times when there is little honey coming in, a little mismanagement often causes a world of trouble, and bees should be kept well under control, with the judicious use of smoke. It is also a good plan to have a simplicity hive, a living box, or something your frames will fit in, that you may keep them well covered to prevent robbers getting a taste. Now open the hive you are going to divide, take out the frames one at a time and look them over carefully and place them in the box at your side, until you come to the one on which you find the queen; put this one back at the side of the hive where you have removed the frames, then take out the remaining frames and place them in the box at your side and cover up. Now place the frame of brood containing the queen in the center of the hive and fill the hive with empty combs if you have them, if not, then wire frames filled with foundation. But don't think of letting the bees build their own combs without the aid of foundation at this time of year. If you had a surplus case on the hive and there was unfinished sections in it, I should replace it; if we get a beautiful fall crop you may yet get some surplus, if not the bees will carry the honey below and you have so much feeding done. Now for the bees and brood in the box; we will carry them to our empty hive and place them in that, putting equal number of frames on each side, leaving the empty space in the center, which we will fill with an empty frame of foundation.

Now cover this hive and let it remain until about sundown, then introduce your queen to this now queenless colony, as per the instructions sent with the queen. You will readily see that the old bees have all returned to the parent hive, and you have all young bees to introduce your queen to, and you can hardly be so bungling that you will lose one queen in one hundred.

Another thing, you have the whole working force in the old hive to draw out the foundation and keep the old queen busy. This process seems to give a new impetus to each colony, and if there is any honey in the fields they will have it. The old colony being deprived of both brood and honey largely, double their energies to replace both. The other with a young vigorous queen, and a hive soon teeming full of young ambitious bees, are just the conditions to make things interesting all around, and you will be surprised to see both colonies as strong for winter as one would have been had they been left to themselves.

Geo. E. HILTON.
Fremont, Mich.

How to Make Late Swarms Profitable. G. M. Doolittle, in the American Bee Journal, remarks:

It is the custom of many beekeepers to have new swarms on a new stand at all times of the year, and while this is profitable in the early part of the season, it is often ruinous so far as a crop of surplus honey is concerned, where practiced the latter part of the honey harvest.

As the season advances, a different plan is needed from that used during June, and after considerable study along this line I hit upon the following plan which has worked to my complete satisfaction. As soon as a swarm is seen issuing, I take six frames of comb and two wide frames of sections, putting the same into a box or hive which is convenient to carry, and when I arrive at the hive from which the swarm is coming out, I take the frames from the box and place them down by the hive. The hive is now opened, and all the frames of brood and honey, with the adhering bees, taken out and placed in the box, after which the two wide frames are placed one at each side of the hive, and the six frames of comb put between them. The hive is now arranged and closed.

If the weather is warm, and there are many bees on the frames of brood in the box, about one-third of them are shaken off in front of the hive, when the box is placed in the shade a rod or two away, so that none of the bees from the swarm will find it while they are being hived, which is the next thing to do; living them in the re-arranged hive on the old stand. If the weather is cool, or but few bees are on the combs of brood, omit the shaking off, for it will want all of them to keep the brood in good condition.

Now take the box and place the combs in an empty hive, placing the hive where you wish it to stand, and after all is nicely fixed, leave them until the next morning. At any time during the forenoon give them a virgin queen or a queen-cell just ready to hatch, and you will have no trouble with after-swarms, for the bees feel so poor at this time that they are glad of anything in the shape of a queen.

However, if the delay is longer than 18 hours, they often get so strengthened by the rapidly hatching brood, that they will destroy the queen-cell, or kill the virgin queen, and after-swarming will be the result. Do not give them a laying queen unless you wish a prime swarm from the colony in from two weeks to eighteen days, for the bees will surely use her for such swarming if the honey harvest continues for that length of time.

By this plan I get a strong colony on the old stand which will do as much, if not more, in the sections than they would if they had not swarmed, for a new swarm will work with a vigor not known to bees under any other circumstances. In ten days, if the honey harvest continues, sections are given to the colony, which has rapidly increased to such, from the combs of brood carried in the box, and as the young queen has now commenced to lay, the bees will at once go into the sections, often giving a good yield of honey; yet the main yield will come from the new swarm, as they have at least one-third more bees than they would have had they been hived on a new stand, all the field bees returning to this place.

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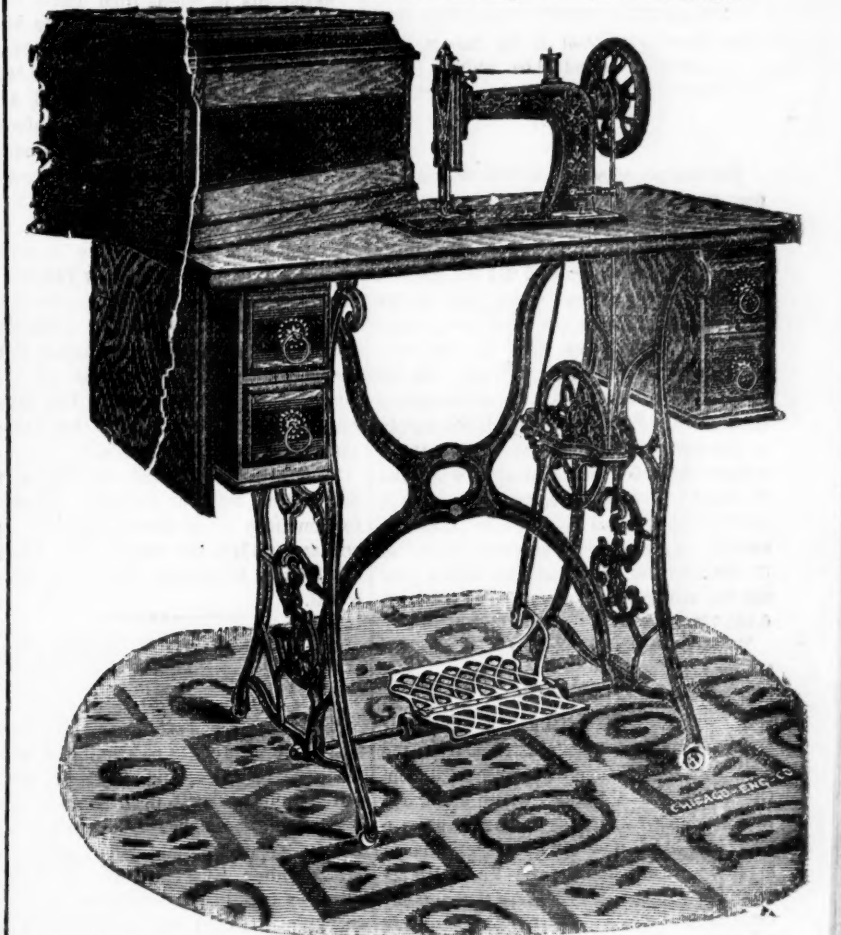
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FROM REV. JAMES H. POTTS, D. D., EDITOR OF MICHIGAN CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE, DETROIT, MICHIGAN: "To say we are delighted with the Piano does not express the fullness of our joy. If all your instruments are as fine in appearance and as pleasing in tone as your patrons will be the hundred." FROM PROF. JAS. OWEN, REPUBLIC, MICH.: "The organ has arrived, and it is respect up to my highest expectations. Its tone is splendid."

The receipts of wheat in this market the past week amounted to 104,663 bu., against 89,597 bu. the previous week, and 68,517 bu. for corresponding week in 1889. Shipments for the week were 69,883 bu., against 96,823 bu. the previous week, and 45,680 bu. the corresponding week last year. The stocks of wheat now held in this city amount to 170,000 bu., against 136,195 bu. last week, and 28,356 bu. for the corresponding date in 1889. The visible supply of this grain on July 19 was 18,557,191 bu., against 18,588,921 bu. the previous week, and 12,194,470 bu. for the corresponding week in 1889. This shows a decrease from the amount reported the previous week of 81,780 bushels. As compared with a year ago the visible supply shows an increase of 6,862,721 bu.

The market shows more strength than for the past two months, and there is a general upward tendency in all futures as well as spot wheat. The change in sentiment among dealers is largely attributed to the continued unfavorable reports received from Great Britain and France, where continued unfavorable weather has damaged the crop materially, and now seriously threatens to make the harvest disastrous. Yesterday reports from abroad showed very firm and advancing markets. This, coupled with reports from the West and Northwest, scared the "bears," and they began buying to cover their short sales. It was the most active day on the local board for months, but the sales of spot were much larger than usual. New York, Chicago, St. Louis and Liverpool all showed an advance, and closed strong.

The following table exhibits the daily closing sales of spot wheat in this market from July 1st to July 25th inclusive:

	No. 1	No. 2	No. 3	Red.
July 1	88 1/2	80	72	81 1/2
" 2	88 1/2	80	72	81 1/2
" 3	88 1/2	80	72	81 1/2
" 4	88 1/2	80	72	81 1/2
" 5	88 1/2	80	72	81 1/2
" 6	88 1/2	80	72	81 1/2
" 7	88 1/2	80	72	81 1/2
" 8	88 1/2	80	72	81 1/2
" 9	88 1/2	80	72	81 1/2
" 10	88 1/2	80	72	81 1/2
" 11	88 1/2	80	72	81 1/2
" 12	88 1/2	80	72	81 1/2
" 13	88 1/2	80	72	81 1/2
" 14	88 1/2	80	72	81 1/2
" 15	88 1/2	80	72	81 1/2
" 16	88 1/2	80	72	81 1/2
" 17	88 1/2	80	72	81 1/2
" 18	88 1/2	80	72	81 1/2
" 19	88 1/2	80	72	81 1/2
" 20	88 1/2	80	72	81 1/2
" 21	88 1/2	80	72	81 1/2
" 22	88 1/2	80	72	81 1/2
" 23	88 1/2	80	72	81 1/2
" 24	88 1/2	80	72	81 1/2
" 25	88 1/2	80	72	81 1/2

No. 2 white sold at 87c. No. 3 white at 75c. and rejected at 70c.

The following is a record of the closing prices on the various deals in futures each day during the past week:

	July	Aug.	Sept.
Saturday	89 1/2	80 1/2	72 1/2
Sunday	89 1/2	80 1/2	72 1/2
Monday	89 1/2	80 1/2	72 1/2
Tuesday	89 1/2	80 1/2	72 1/2
Wednesday	89 1/2	80 1/2	72 1/2
Thursday	89 1/2	80 1/2	72 1/2
Friday	89 1/2	80 1/2	72 1/2

The advance has come at the right time for Michigan. The crop should be got ready for market as soon as possible, and the tendency of prices closely watched. It looks as if there was both fun and money in the future for wheat owners if they keep watch of the situation.

Reports just published show that the wheat crop in Hungary is good as regards both quantity and quality. It is reported that heavy rains in England have reduced the wheat crop to the extent of 400,000 quarters. Prices have advanced.

The Chicago Tribune of Thursday said that advices from the Northwest are equally undeciding. Several telegrams said the situation is improving, and one claimed that no material damage has been done by bad weather. Others told that the weather of yesterday was hot and muggy, and hail storms have destroyed vast quantities of growing wheat, and that rust is threatening a great deal.

Cold weather and heavy rains have "laid" a great deal of wheat in France, and estimates of the consequent loss (per laster) run as high as 15,000,000 bu. On June 28 the outlook for winter wheat in Russia was much less satisfactory than here. In some districts it has suffered considerably by rains. In Crimea winter wheat, principal crop, will be below an average. The Liverpool Corn Trade News says: "The commencement of the cereal harvest has been disappointing. The crop we have imported 15,950,000 qrs. leaves 3,940,000 qrs. to be still imported this year, say in the next eight weeks, unless further intercession upon stocks, which is likely to be done in face of the unsettled weather and uncertain movements of grain higher during the early part of next season."

July 10 a French grain firm made the following report on the French wheat crop: "Outlook in France ten days ago 50,000 hectoliters (about 113,000,000 bu.); to-day 100,000,000 hectoliters (240,000,000 bushels), and we must change for the better in the wheat crop will be 15,000,000 hectoliters. Probably next year, 15,000,000 hectoliters, to 30,000,000 bushels.

Winnipeg Commercial of Monday estimates the probable yield of Manitoba bushels per acre, and the acreage at 2,000,000 acres, which would give a yield of 15,000,000 bu. All the same we doubt bushels per acre. Wait till the thresh-

ers tackle the crop, and then look out for a decline in the yield per acre.

The following table shows the quantity of wheat "in sight" at the dates named, in the United States, Canada, and on passage to Great Britain and the Continent of Europe:

	Bushels.
Visible supply	19,638,475
On passage for United Kingdom	19,664,000
On passage for Continent of Europe	4,590,000
Total	33,892,475
Total previous week	43,662,475
Total two weeks ago	45,094,885
Total July 1, 1889	59,067,963

The estimated receipts of foreign and home-grown wheat in the English markets during the week ending July 12 were 18,000 bu. more than the estimated consumption; and for the eight weeks ending June 28 the receipts are estimated to have been 2,113,024 bu. more than the consumption. The receipts show an increase for those eight weeks of 3,767,296 bu. as compared with the corresponding eight weeks in 1889.

Shipments of wheat from India for the week ending July 13, 1890, as per special cable for the New York Produce Exchange, aggregated 880,000 bu., of which 800,000 bu. were for the United Kingdom and 80,000 bu. for the Continent. The shipments for the previous week, as cable, amounted to 430,000 bu., of which 350,000 bu. went to the United Kingdom, and 80,000 bu. to the Continent. The shipments from that country from April 1, the beginning of the crop year, to July 13, aggregated 7,780,000 bu., of which 5,430,000 bu. went to the United Kingdom, and 2,350,000 bu. to the Continent. For the corresponding period in 1889 the shipments were 7,800,000 bu. The wheat on passage from India July 1st was estimated at 2,760,000 bu. One year ago the quantity was 1,936,000 bu.

The Liverpool market on Friday was quiet firm, with fair demand. Quotations for American wheat were as follows: No. 2 winter, 7s. 1 1/2 d. per cwt. No. 2 spring, 7s. 3 1/2 d.; California Club, 7s. 4 1/2 d. per cwt.

CORN AND OATS.

CORN.

The receipts of corn in this market the past week were 9,118 bu., against 4,844 bu. the previous week, and 7,992 bu. for the corresponding week in 1889. Shipments for the week were 3,202 bu., against 5,352 bu. the previous week, and 1,957 for the corresponding week in 1889. The visible supply of corn in the country on July 19th amounted to 13,128,101 bu., against 14,371,393 bu. the previous week, and 7,990,587 bu. at the same date in 1889. The visible supply shows a decrease during the week indicated of 1,433,171 bu. The stocks now held in this city amount to 3,581 bu., against 173 last week, and 16,674 bu. at the corresponding date in 1889. The receipts of corn have fallen off to very small proportions. This has made a very quiet market. Prices are wholly nominal, and no doubt corn would sell above current quotations if it was to be had. No. 2 is quoted at 42c. No. 3 at 41c. and No. 2 yellow at 44c per bu. There is really no corn in this market. At Chicago corn advanced to yesterday, and closed strong. The outlook for the growing crop is much less favorable. Quotations in that market are the highest for the year, and range as follows: No. 2, 40c; No. 2 yellow, 41c; No. 3 yellow, 40c; No. 2 white, 41c. In futures No. 2 for July sold at 39 1/2 c, August at 40 1/2 c, and September at 40 1/2 c per bu. Corn advanced 1/4 c in New York yesterday, and closed steady.

The Liverpool market yesterday was quoted in good demand and firm. Quotations were as follows: Spot, 3s. 9 1/2 d.; July, 3s. 9 1/2 d.; August, 3s. 10 d.; September, 3s. 11 d., both spot and futures showing an advance during the week.

OATS.

The receipts at this point for the week were 35,355 bu., against 14,766 bu. the previous week, and 38,522 bu. for the corresponding week last year. The shipments for the week were 5,351 bu., against 12,817 bu. the previous week and 2,677 bu. the same week in 1889. The visible supply of this grain on July 19th was 3,159,799 bu., against 4,029,840 bu. the previous week, and 4,673,383 bu. at the corresponding date in 1889. The visible supply shows a decrease of 870,041 bu. for the week indicated. Stocks held in store here amount to 12,092 bu., against 2,869 bu. the previous week, and 8,846 bu. the corresponding week in 1889. Oats were very high early in the week, but have since declined. Receipts have been a little more liberal for the past three or four days. Yesterday No. 2 white sold at 40c, No. 2 mixed at 36c, light mixed at 38c per bu. In futures No. 2 mixed for August sold at 32 1/2 c, and September at 31 1/2 c per bu. The outlook for the new crop is not as favorable as a year ago, but there is a large acreage in oats. At Chicago the market is firm at advanced prices. Quotations were as follows: No. 2 white, 37 1/2 c; No. 3 white, 36 1/2 c; No. 2 mixed, 33 1/2 c; July closed at 33 1/2 c, August at 31 1/2 c, and September at 30 1/2 c. In the New York market prices advanced rapidly early in the week, but have since declined a little, and the feeling is not so strong. Quotations were as follows: No. 2 white, 41c; mixed western, 38c; white western, 41c; No. 3 Chicago mixed, 41c. In futures closing prices for No. 2 mixed were as follows: July, 40c; August, 37 1/2 c, and September at 35 1/2 c per bu.

DAIRY PRODUCTS.

BUTTER.

The market is gradually getting into better shape, and there is a much better tone in the trade. This is shown by an advance in values of really good butter. Choice fresh made dairy sold at 14 1/2 c per lb., fair to good at 12 1/2 c, and creamery at 17 1/2 c, according to quality. Receipts have dropped off to some extent, and there is also some improvement in quality. At Chicago yesterday fine to fancy stock was meeting with a good demand at steady prices, but fair to good was slow and weak, with supply large. Quotations were as follows: Elgin district, or fancy separator goods, 15 1/2 c; fine, 14 1/2 c; good to choice, 13 1/2 c; 12c; good to fine dairies, 10 1/2 c; medium to fair, 8 1/2 c; packing stock, fresh, 5 1/2 c, old, 3 1/2 c. The New York market does not, as yet, show any improvement. Con-

tinued absence of demand, with stocks accumulating, cold storage becoming short, liberal drafts on nearly all shipments and anxiety on the part of receivers to see such stock moving, tend to make a dull, heavy and unsatisfactory market. The bulk of Western creamery, even from finest creameries, is below buyers' standard of perfection. Elgin creamery is selling slowly, and rarely above 17c, though a fraction more is asked from regular trade. State creamery is in more or less surplus beyond the wants of the grocery trade, and 17 1/2 c is the extreme for extra pairs or tubs. Initiation creamery and Western dairy very dull. Quotations in that market yesterday were as follows:

	Butter.
Creamery, State pairs, extra	17 1/2 c
Creamery, State and Penn., extra	17 1/2 c
Creamery, State and Penn., seconds	15 1/2 c
State dairy, half-drain tubs and pairs	15 1/2 c
State dairy, half-drain tubs and pairs, extra	15 1/2 c
State dairy, half-drain tubs and pairs, second	11 1/2 c
State dairy, Welch, tubs, first	13 1/2 c
State dairy, Welch, tubs, second	11 1/2 c
State dairy, tubs, third	7 1/2 c
State dairy, tubs, fourth	7 1/2 c

WESTERN STOCK.

	Butter.
Creamery, Elgin, extra	15 1/2 c
Creamery, Western, extra	10 1/2 c
Creamery, Western, first	12 1/2 c
Creamery, Western, second	10 1/2 c
Creamery, Western, third	8 1/2 c
Western imitation creamery, first	12 1/2 c
Western imitation creamery, second	10 1/2 c
Western dairy, first	10 1/2 c
Western dairy, second	8 1/2 c
Western dairy, third	6 1/2 c
Western dairy, fourth	4 1/2 c
Western dairy, fifth	4 1/2 c
Western dairy, sixth	4 1/2 c
Western dairy, seventh	4 1/2 c
Western dairy, eighth	4 1/2 c
Western dairy, ninth	4 1/2 c
Western dairy, tenth	4 1/2 c

OLD WESTERN BUTTER.

	Butter.
Old Western dairy, first	4 1/2 c
Old Western dairy, second	4 1/2 c
Old Western dairy, third	4 1/2 c
Old Western dairy, fourth	4 1/2 c
Old Western dairy, fifth	4 1/2 c
Old Western dairy, sixth	4 1/2 c
Old Western dairy, seventh	4 1/2 c
Old Western dairy, eighth	4 1/2 c
Old Western dairy, ninth	4 1/2 c
Old Western dairy, tenth	4 1/2 c

proved during the last four or five days. There is much keener and more general competition, and prices as compared with the lowest point of the first week of the season, are the following advances: On Australian wool, 1 1/2 c to 1 c per lb.; on Australian merino scoured wools, 1 c to 1 1/2 c per lb. Among greasy wools the best Adelaide show the improvement most while it is less pronounced in the ordinary grades. Of course descriptions have turned the better classes have advanced 1 c, the 1 1/2 c touching chiefly the low priced inferior sorts which at the outset were very depressed. Crossbreds of superior quality continue in good demand and the best lots command high prices, but coarse descriptions have turned in favor of buyers. Cases sell firmly at an advance of 1/4 c for grease and 1/4 c to 1/2 c for secured on opening rates. The question of the amount of supplies likely to be available in September being of interest at this moment, and though it is of course impossible as yet to speak with certainty, we yet think that the gross new arrivals can hardly exceed 150,000 bales. Deducting about 25,000 bales for transit wools, we have New York unshorn wools, which would amount to the wools held over from this series."

The range of prices at the east, take from actual sales, is as follows:

	Wool.
Ohio and Pennsylvania XX and above	32 1/2 c
Ohio X and above	32 1/2 c
Ohio No. 1	31 1/2 c
Michigan X	31 1/2 c
Michigan No. 1	31 1/2 c
Ohio delaine	31 1/2 c
Michigan delaine	31 1/2 c
Ohio unmerchantable	24 1/2 c
Michigan unmerchantable	24 1/2 c
Ohio fine unwashed	23 1/2 c
Michigan fine unwashed	23 1/2 c
No. 1 Ohio combing washed	30 1/2 c
No. 1 Michigan combing washed	30 1/2 c
Kentucky & Indiana blood combing	29 1/2 c
Kentucky & Indiana blood combing	29 1/2 c
Wisconsin X	29 1/2 c
Unwashed and unmerchantable	25 1/2 c
Texas 2 months	25 1/2 c
California, spring	17 1/2 c
California, fall	17 1/2 c

EXPORTS.

	Wool.
For week ending July 21	376,670
Same week 1889	380,714
Since May 1, 1889	5,476,421
Same time last year	4,218,481

CHEESE.

The market is quiet, and ranges from 7 1/2 c to 8 1/2 c per lb., the latter only for favorite makes. The factory price is largely 7 c in the interior, but particular ones do better than this. There is a weakness apparent in eastern markets which may affect the west before it ends. So far it has not. At Chicago there is no material change; cheddar shapes continue dull, but there was a good inquiry for twins and Young Americas at steady prices. Quotations there yesterday were as follows: Full cream cheddars, new, 7 1/2 c per lb.; do, 7 1/2 c; 7 1/2 c; Young Americas, 8 1/2 c; 1-lb. skims, cheddars, 6 1/2 c; 1-lb. skims, twins, 6 1/2 c; hard skims, data, 3 1/2 c; 4 1/2 c. The New York market shows a decline in values, and there is a tendency to make concessions from present low range of prices to move goods. Orders from abroad are very limited, and when given are so low that there is nothing left for the shipper. The choicest stock goes to the home trade, but it is also rather slack and disappointing. Cables are again lower by 1s. 6d. Quotations yesterday were as follows:

	Cheese.
State factory, full cream, choice	7 1/2 c
State factory, full cream, choice, 4 1/2 c	7 1/2 c
State factory, full cream, choice, 4 1/2 c	7 1/2 c
State factory, full cream, choice, 4 1/2 c	7 1/2 c
State factory, full cream, choice, 4 1/2 c	7 1/2 c
State factory, full cream, choice, 4 1/2 c	7 1/2 c
State factory, full cream, choice, 4 1/2 c	7 1/2 c
State factory, full cream, choice, 4 1/2 c	7 1/2 c
State factory, full cream, choice, 4 1/2 c	7 1/2 c
State factory, full cream, choice, 4 1/2 c	7 1/2 c

EXPORTS.

	Cheese.
For week ending July 21	5,545,775
Same week 1889	5,545,775
Since May 1, 1889	37,630,349
Same time last year	27,080,075

At Utica on Monday the market is said to have been the slickest for the season. Sales were partly of June and partly of July cheese, some closing out their June and others selling a week in this month. The average sales were to July 4. The market is steadily shrinking, and is reported to be about one-fifth off from the flush. The amount sold figured up 18,814 boxes, against 15,495 boxes the previous week, and 19,962 for the corresponding date last year. The range of prices was from 7 1/2 c to 7 3/4 c, with 7 1/2 c the ruling figure.

At Little Falls on Monday the sales comprised 10,050 boxes, against 8,753 boxes the previous week. Quotations ranged from 9 1/4 c to 7c, with 7c ruling at the close. The Montreal Gazette says: "There is no great change to the position of the cheese market, and the easy feeling continues; in fact, it has developed into unmistakable weakness. The market has, of course, had a natural sagging tendency all along, but at present there is a marked absence of anything in the shape of encouragement from the other side, which accentuates this tendency. The Liverpool market yesterday was quoted dull, with light demand; quotations were 4 1/2 c. per cwt. for finest colored and white New American, a decline of 1s. 6d. from the figures quoted a week ago.

WOOL.

Buyers in this state are all busy shipping their purchases east, or preparing to do so. The season is over, and leaves a good deal of the clip in first hands. Holders will probably wait until the full demand sets in before attempting to market. The wheat market is now claiming the attention of farmers. As to the condition of affairs at the east the following from the N. Y. Daily Bulletin, probably gives a correct idea: "We do not find the general temper of operators undergoing much change, and the market as a whole stands about the same as at the issue of our last report. Speculation for the passage of any tariff bill at this season is growing, while those who really believe a law will be enacted are willing to admit a strong probability that its provisions will be such, as to time of enforcement, as to practically exclude this clip and its product from material benefits. In the way of other influences, the position of light-weight goods still shows certain undetermined features calculated to make manufacturers a little cautious. It is inclined to invest in wool, without the least tendency to speculate on any future chances, while in turn dealers are indisposed to go upon primary markets for their usual amounts, and the quiet tone at such decline as have of late taken place, however, there seems to be a tendency to hold the position about steady and await developments of a more pronounced character."

The foreign markets are firmer, and the London wool sales are progressing favorably to holders. Holmich, Schwartz & Co., of London, say, in their trade circular: "The tone in the sales has greatly im-

proved during the last four or five days. There is much keener and more general competition, and prices as compared with the lowest point of the first week of the season, are the following advances: On Australian wool, 1 1/2 c to 1 c per lb.; on Australian merino scoured wools, 1 c to 1 1/2 c per lb. Among greasy wools the best Adelaide show the improvement most while it is less pronounced in the ordinary grades. Of course descriptions have turned the better classes have advanced 1 c, the 1 1/2 c touching chiefly the low priced inferior sorts which at the outset were very depressed. Crossbreds of superior quality continue in good demand and the best lots command high prices, but coarse descriptions have turned in favor of buyers. Cases sell firmly at an advance of 1/4 c for grease and 1/4 c to 1/2 c for secured on opening rates. The question of the amount of supplies likely to be available in September being of interest at this moment, and though it is of course impossible as yet to speak with certainty, we yet think that the gross new arrivals can hardly exceed 150,000 bales. Deducting about 25,000 bales for transit wools, we have New York unshorn wools, which would amount to the wools held over from this series."

The range of prices at the east, take from actual sales, is as follows:

	Wool.
Ohio and Pennsylvania XX and above	32 1/2 c
Ohio X and above	32 1/2 c
Ohio No. 1	31 1/2 c
Michigan X	31 1/2 c
Michigan No. 1	31 1/2 c
Ohio delaine	31 1/2 c
Michigan delaine	31 1/2 c
Ohio unmerchantable	24 1/2 c
Michigan unmerchantable	24 1/2 c
Ohio fine unwashed	23 1/2 c
Michigan fine unwashed	23 1/2 c
No. 1 Ohio combing washed	30 1/2 c
No. 1 Michigan combing washed	30 1/2 c
Kentucky & Indiana blood combing	29 1/2 c
Kentucky & Indiana blood combing	29 1/2 c
Wisconsin X	29 1/2 c
Unwashed and unmerchantable	25 1/2 c
Texas 2 months	25 1/2 c
California, spring	17 1/2 c
California, fall	17 1/2 c

EXPORTS.

	Wool.
For week ending July 21	376,670
Same week 1889	380,714
Since May 1, 1889	5,476,421
Same time last year	4,218,481

CHEESE.

The market is quiet, and ranges from 7 1/2 c to 8 1/2 c per lb., the latter only for favorite makes. The factory price is largely 7 c in the interior, but particular ones do better than this. There is a weakness apparent in eastern markets which may affect the west before it ends. So far it has not. At Chicago there is no material change; cheddar shapes continue dull, but there was a good inquiry for twins and Young Americas at steady prices. Quotations there yesterday were as follows: Full cream cheddars, new, 7 1/2 c per lb.; do, 7 1/2 c; 7 1/2 c; Young Americas, 8 1/2 c; 1-lb. skims, cheddars, 6 1/2 c; 1-lb. skims, twins, 6 1/2 c; hard skims, data, 3 1/2 c; 4 1/2 c. The New York market shows a decline in values, and there is a tendency to make concessions from present low range of prices to move goods. Orders from abroad are very limited, and when given are so low that there is nothing left for the shipper. The choicest stock goes to the home trade, but it is also rather slack and disappointing. Cables are again lower by 1s. 6d. Quotations yesterday were as follows:

Poetry.

IN A CROWD.

Round me, before me, behind me,
People I do not know;
We meet and touch for a moment
Then part forever we go.
And what can we have in common
Who glance in each other's face,
And wait in the world together
For only so short a space?
Ah! really we are not strangers
Though our homes lie far apart,
But children of one great Father,
Who keeps us all in His heart!

And have we not much in common,
To do, and pause to hear?
Rejoice for the years that are over,
Sorrow, and pain, and care?
I know you have had to suffer,
And often still to be glad,
For trouble is not forever,
And no one is always sad.

But I know that the days have been dark enough,
For mine have been darkened too,
And a thought of neighborly sympathy
Has stirred in my heart for you.

There are marks in most of our faces,
And I see the sign of a cross
That is given to you by tears,
But life is not meant for loss;
And I hear the sound of your laughter,
And see the light in your eyes,
And perhaps there are little children
To make you tender and wise.

There is surely some joy for the whole of us,
And to each is given some love,
For gentle hearts are in every place,
And the blessing comes from above.

So we wish God-speed to each other
Though we utter it not aloud;
We are brothers and sisters together,
Though we only meet in a crowd.
Do we not work for the same good end,
Loyal to truth and the right?
And look for a glorious future,
And try to walk in the light?

What though we know not each other,
Since the Father knows us all,
Perhaps we shall meet in the same dear home
When the shades of evening fall.

—Christian World.

Miscellaneous.

MEG THRELGOLD.

CHAPTER I.

If I had not been an artist I dare say I would not have fallen so quickly and so hopelessly in love with Meg Threlgold. As it was I fell a victim to her grey-blue eyes and blonde hair, long before I had had any chance of discovering what a thoroughly good, fair-minded girl she was, and what a particularly practical and prosaic view of life she took out of those poetic eyes.

Meg was the child of the overseer of a coal mine, a shrewd, hard-headed man who had worked his way up, and who stood very high in the estimation of his employers. Some disturbances in the coal district having brought the subject of the mines prominently before the public mind, I had been sent north by the editor of an illustrated paper, to take sketches of the affected districts on the spot. Zech Threlgold had been very good to me, and had not only initiated me into all the mysteries of the Bluestone Pit, where his own work lay, but had allowed me to visit his home, and so to become acquainted with the girl whom I dared not confess I wanted to make my wife.

She knew it of course. But Meg was a model of discretion, and received my timid hints and half avowals with a bland and imperturbable calmness which was rather disconcerting, the more so as the senior partner of the firm which owned the Bluestone Pit was a constant visitor at the overseer's unpretending little home.

"Do you like that old Sebert Corringham, Meg?" I asked her one day, when I had been more than usually irritated the evening before by the ogling glances which the senior partner had cast at my divinity.

There was, unhappily, nothing indicative of a tender friendship between us in the fact of my calling her by her Christian name. She had been just Meg Threlgold to all her acquaintances from her earliest years, and my first attempts to address her more formally had been snubbed as presumptuous. She had been washing the family table linen, and was fastening it up with pegs on a clothesline at a little distance from the grimy looking red brick house, which was her ridiculously unsuitable home. The whole neighborhood was unsuitable for her. I glanced around on the dreary landscape; the barren, black-looking moor with scarcely a tree; with here and there, on a spot blacker than the rest, a wheel high above the ground denoting the shaft of a coal pit; the rows and groups of dingy miners' cottages; and at the uncounted-looking creatures who nodded to Meg in passing, as if she had been one of themselves. By what miracle had Meg obtained, among such surroundings, the complexion of a rose and the carriage of a queen?

In the meantime she was giving a leisurely answer to my question.

"Do I like Mr. Corringham? Why, of course I do. He's very good to father, and thinks a lot of him. Look at the way he'll come in and have supper or a cup of tea with him. That's a great condescension to a gentleman of Mr. Corringham's position."

"Condescension! Why that's all on the other side, I think. What pleasure could his society give to any one? You know very well why he comes, Meg?"

I was by this time enveloped in a tablecloth which, in a wild endeavor to make myself useful, I had been endeavoring to fasten up with a peg on the clothesline. Meg stood watching my struggles with serene amusement. I was annoyed with her for being vain enough to be pleased with my insinuations.

"Don't you know," I went on irritably, "that he's a bad man, and that he married a girl years ago who ran away from him? Perhaps she is alive now; it wouldn't be a very safe thing to marry him!" I finished spitefully.

Meg took the tablecloth from me and answered with her usual deliberation.

"Mr. Corringham would find plenty of women to take their chances of that, I expect. He's got £20,000 a year, you know. And to be hard isn't the same as to be bad, Mr. Bell. And as for the girl he married running away, why it isn't always the husband's fault when that happens."

"And you don't mind a little risk for the

sake of £20,000 a year? I see, Miss Threlgold."

"I haven't had it offered me yet, Mr. Bell," said Meg dryly. "Fortunes don't get thrown about quite so freely as people seem to think. Who am I that I should have the spending of £20,000 a year?"

"You're more worthy of it than any girl I know," I had to admit. "You wouldn't fill a great position any the less well for being able to wash up tea things."

"That's what Mr. Corringham says," "Oh, Mr. Corringham be hanged."

Unluckily, as I uttered this wish in no very subdued tone, the person whom it concerned happened to be on his way to Zech Threlgold's house, and so near as to overhear his words. Meg caught sight of him first, and to my passionate indignation greeted him with a smile at least as cordial as that she had bestowed upon me. I gave him a curt salute, which he returned more curtly still.

Sebert Corringham was a thick-set man under the middle height, with a face which in repose looked as if he had been carved out of wood, but which was capable of plenty of strong expressions when his passions were roused. He treated me to a stare of infinite contempt as I raised my hat to Meg and with the exclaim that I must be off to my work turned hastily away. When I reached the lane at the bottom of the hill, however, I found that Mr. Corringham had, by a short cut, got there first.

He stood waiting for me, with his hands in his pockets, his feet planted wide apart and a look of stubborn resolution on his face. I would have passed him without a word, but this I saw he was determined not to let me do.

"Hey there, Mr. Palette-and-brush, a word with you, if you please!" he cried, imperiously, on my approach.

I stopped short, and waited for the threatened "word," which came without delay.

"You're sneakin' after that lass, Meg Threlgold, up yonder," he said, with a jerk of his head in the direction of Zech's home. "I am not sneakin' after her, I am going to see her openly, day after day, whenever I get the chance, because I want her to be my wife," I answered defiantly. "And I don't see how you yourself could have a better object for your visits."

"Maybe I haven't one so good," returned Mr. Corringham, with an unpleasant dryness of tone; "but that's neither here nor there. I take an interest in the girl; I'm her father's employer, and I don't approve of young men of your sort philandering about her."

"I don't see what your approval has to do with the matter," I said haughtily.

"Don't you," said Corringham, with a hard chuckle. "Call on Zech to-night and you'll see. On the other hand, if your wife you'll be content to take my word for it, and save the young lady some awkwardness."

"Perhaps the awkwardness will turn out to be for you," said I, incensed at the man's coarse presumption. "You make £20,000 a year; I don't make £2000; but I haven't the ill-treatment of a young wife on my conscience, nor the possibility of her turning up again at an inconvenient moment to haunt me."

This taunt, which I delivered with all the force and point of which I was capable, caused my rival to turn livid with rage.

"You—Cockney whelp!" he said, in a low, thick voice, with his teeth set fast.

His first impulse seemed to be to attack my person; and although much taller than he, I should have stood a poor chance against his muscular force. But he restrained himself and fixed upon me a look of triumphant malice which made me far more uneasy than a blow would have done. Then with another dry chuckle he walked off, his hands in his pockets, with an air of safe superiority.

My forebodings were realized. That evening when I called at Zech's house—as I generally did—to have a cup of tea with him, the door was opened by Mrs. Threlgold, who told me very shortly that her husband was out. I could hear him in the room overhead; but worse than that, Meg—who was laying the tea table and looking perfectly unconcerned—did not even glance in my direction. I would have lingered, asked some question; for I was meek-spirited enough when Meg was absent.

But the door was shut in my face.

CHAPTER II.

I was much more miserable than angry at this snub, for I loved Meg so deeply as to be able to grieve more over her scant prospect of happiness as the wife of the rough brute Corringham than over my own disappointment.

My work at Lancashire was practically over; indeed, I should have been back to town two or three days before this but for the magnet in the red brick house on the hill. Now! therefore, I went straight back to the cottage looking I paid me being occupying so as to be near the pit, paid my bill and marched off with my portmanteau into Calney, the nearest town. A long, straggling place it was, this Calney, built on a steep ridge of the hill, extending in an intermittent fashion quite a mile and a half from the station. I made straight for the principal inn, where the landlady, a crusty, dictatorial old lady, who had taken me into her special favor, took me into her parlor, and soon warmed out of me the reason of my black looks and of my sudden departure. A beautiful collier, which had been standing at the inn door, followed me and stood by me, wagging his tail, while I made my confession.

"Ah," said the landlady of the Swan, as she handed me a box of cigars. They were very bad cigars, and very dear; but for some reason it was considered a special privilege to be offered one, and I dared not refuse. "You're not in the mood to take it kindly, but let me tell you there's many more men about than Sebert Corringham, for all he's a bit rough in his ways. And as for that lass he married, she was a regular hussy; and it was her flirtn' ways got her into trouble with him. And to leave his home as she did, was enough to turn a saint ruff, let alone such a man as Corringham."

"But that's no reason why he should make up to another girl when he's not sure he's a free man, and use his position as employer to turn another man out of the field."

"Er, but we're none of us quite fair when in love, you no more than the rest. The lass knows he's a wife, and if she likes to take the risk, why even if the first should

turn up, Corringham would do the right thing by her and not let her starve."

But this suggestion was intolerable to me. I sprang up from my seat. The collier, whose head I had been caressing, leaped up about me, as if sympathizing with my indignation.

"And don't you think," I burst out, trying to keep my passion within my bounds of decorum, "that it would be better for her to marry a man with whom she would run no such risk? And a young man? One who would be a companion to her. And—"

"And a deal better looking and less rough, and a gentleman, eh? Well, that's for the lass herself to say. But, after all, sir, she's no lady, and maybe she thinks she'd not fall in love with your Lannon ways. She's no fool, isn't Meg Threlgold?"

"That's just it. She would accustom herself to a new mode of life without any difficulty, being so intelligent. And she would soon feel more at home in a London drawing room than in that miserable brick-field where her home is."

"Well, if she married Corringham she'd have plenty of money—more than you could give her, I reckon. No offense to you."

"But she'd never learn how to spend it. Now, I could educate her, and without her knowing it!"

"Ha, ha!"

This interruption, in the shape of a dry, hard laugh, came from outside the bar. Startled and angry, I looked up to see Sebert Corringham's wooden face wearing an expression of mocking amusement. I could not tell how much he had heard, but his head was bent forward in an attitude of listening attention.

"Educate her, eh?" he repeated to himself, in a voice like a file. "Why, thou wast educating thyself, thou young cub, a-falling foul of thy betters!"

In his anger, which peered through his tone of contemptuous amusement, Sebert Corringham fell into a rougher kind of speech than I had before heard him use. I turned my back upon him without a word, and was leaving Mrs. Long's parlor, when he raised his voice to utter a final taunt.

"Thou has lost thy chance of a dinner or a tea, now and then at my house, lad. Thou'll not be on my wife's visiting list, and so I tell thee."

So this coarse brute was Meg's choice! For I could not doubt, both from his easy tone of assurance, and from the reception I had from Mrs. Threlgold, that he was boasting on a sure foundation. In an agony of mortification and resentment, I was about to rush out of the inn when I was suddenly restrained by the knowledge that Corringham was waiting at the bar and that I should have to pass him. I paused and stopped to pat the collier which, having apparently taken a great fancy to me, had followed me into the hall. At that moment the door of the smoking room opened, and a red-faced man who was sitting inside, with a long clay pipe in his mouth, called to the dog:

"Ruff, Ruff, come 'ere."

But the collier shrank behind me as the door closed.

I turned to the chambermaid, who was crossing the hall.

"Do you know whom this dog belongs to?" I asked.

"Oh, yes," she answered at once. "To the Duckers, a cheap-jack and his wife, that's staying there. Mrs. Long let them pitch in the field at back, and they've got a van out there and a tent. A nice pair of skinflints they are, and cruel, too. Why, they've made their own dog so shy he won't go near strangers, but hangs about the van all day long."

"He will go to strangers, though. He's been fawning upon me and following me."

The girl looked at the dog, who at that moment was licking my hand.

"Well," said she in surprise, "I never saw him carry on like that before; never."

The door of the smoking room opened again, and again the red-faced man called to my dog friend. I went into the room, the collier followed close at my heels.

"Is this your dog?" I asked of the man with the long pipe, who looked, in spite of the character I had just heard of him, prosperous and jovial. "He seems to have taken a great fancy to me, and so I have to him, for he's a beauty and no mistake."

"Ay, sir, that a be," said the cheap-jack, who was evidently a Yorkshireman. "And a piper a got up as your little Lord Fendley, black velvet and croquet collar and a particular nice 'ead of air. It drawed 'tfolk, 'specially the women, better nor plum pudding competition or barrer race, or any sooth-like. Didn't it, Martha?"

A stout lady in purple silk, with a black 'front," who was sitting by her husband's side, careless of tobacco-fumes, nodded emphatic assent as she smoothed out the folds of her dress with a large mittened hand.

"You've given him up then?" I asked, noting his regretful tone.

"As given me opp," he answered rather sheepily. "W'p taken into his head to eat his head off, 's he's taken into his head to catch such a cold I can't let him show, as folk would be saying it was cruelty. So there, I am, supporting boy and dog, and nothing to show for it."

And he took two or three vicious puffs at his pipe.

"You might engage another boy till this one lost his cold," I suggested.

"That's what I'm always-tellin' of him!" broke in Mrs. Duckers triumphantly.

But her husband shut her up with a glance of scorn.

"No, I couldn't," he said decisively. "To be any good 'tboy must be takin' like, and have a 'ead of air. Wigs won't do; I've tried 'em. And our boy has a pair of eyes that fetches the women, and there look demy-him fakes your ord'nary brats' common-like and broad in the nose. Besides, it don't do for your Lord Fendley to sniff, and most of 'em sniffs. Now Wallie, don't sniff; and that fact alone is worth a fortune!"

"Well," said I, as I rose to leave the room, "I hope he'll soon get well for his own sake as well as for yours, poor little chap!"

"He'll take his time about it, if its only to spite me!" grumbled Mr. Duckers, while his wife rose and made me a bow-courtesy. "It suits his book better to be all day a-coddlin' himself opp than to earn his bread and repay his benefactor."

I didn't care much for the benefactor's tone, and I quite sympathized with Ruff for

not liking him. It was a strange thing, though, to see how the animal, who had been lying quietly under the table, jumped out when I opened the door, and slunk out after me. I passed in the hall a few minutes to put my pipe away, thinking I would go into the coffee room and have some tea. As I did so I felt something tugging at my coat. It was Ruff, the collier; he was wagging his tail and pulling me toward the back of the hall. Wondering what was the matter with him, I let him lead me across the stone-paved floor and along a passage which led into the courtyard behind the inn. At the bottom of this courtyard was a closed door, to which Ruff led me, evidently desiring me to open it. I did so, and he bounded through into a sloping field in which a large tent was erected, close by which stood a living van on wheels.

The dog ran, barking, up the wooden steps, and a few moments later the door was opened a few inches, and a childish voice, hoarse and weak, said:

"Ruff, good old Ruff! Where have you been so long?"

Then the boy broke into a violent fit of coughing. I noticed how thin the little hand was which he put out to pat the dog's head, and I was moved with pity for the poor little beggar left out here in the cold. It was too dark for me to see his face in the shadow of the door.

"Hallo! little man," I cried. "All alone here? Haven't you got a light?"

"I don't want one, thank you sir," answered the boy, timidly. "I'm all right!"

"That remains to be seen," muttered I. Rimming back into the inn I provided myself with a lantern, and returning, I induced the boy, who was rather frightened by my intrusion, to let me in. The old cheap-jack was right; he was a "taking-looking" child. About 8 years old, but looking younger on account of his extreme fragility, he had silky fair hair and large grey eyes, and a gentle expression which might well "fetch the women folk," as old Duckers had said.

"This place is too cold for you without a fire, with that cold," I said; while Ruff, evidently believing that he had brought a good friend to his young master, stood between us and wagged his tail.

"Oh, no," said the boy, "I have a rug, and Ruff comes and curls himself up by me and keeps me warm."

"And do they leave you shut up here by yourself all day?" I asked, trying to hide my indignation.

"Oh I don't mind. I have a book that I can read while the light lasts, and I don't feel I want to run about now. Mrs. Duckers never forgets to give me my breakfast and dinner; but I don't seem to want to eat much, and I shouldn't much mind if she forgot."

The little fellow, while rather alarmed by the thought of what the consequences might be of admitting a stranger, was evidently delighted to get some relief from his loneliness by this conversation. He told me, in answer to my questions, that he had never known his father or known anything about him; that his mother used to make dresses, but that she had died "oh, ever so long ago," as Wallie added with a sigh, and that Mr. and Mrs. Duckers, who were lodgers in the same house with his mother when she died, and adopted him and taken him round the country with them ever since.

"No, they were not unkind, he went on in answer to a further question, at least not until his cold got so bad. Then Mr. Duckers had said that Wallie's mother came from these parts, and perhaps they might be able to find some of her friends. If not the boy continued with a sob, they said something about finding his mother's parish and putting him into the workhouse there."

"What was your mother's name Wallie?" I asked, gently, while I privately clinched my fist with a strong desire to "go for" old Duckers.

"Lizzie," said he.

"But she must have been Mrs. Something. What did people call her?"

Wallie could not remember. He had a book with her name in it, but it was only just "Lizzie." He would show it to me.

The boy brought out a box, containing such private treasures as he possessed, a book in a binding which had once been gay with magenta and gold. It was a volume of selections of poetry; a regular lover's gift, I guessed with a smile, as I opened it and turned to the fly leaf.

But the inscription there, written with a quill pen, in a bold, firm, masculine handwriting, startled me beyond measure. It was this:

"With dearest love to Lizzie, on her birthday, from Sebert Corringham."

Then there was a long flourish, and a date of ten years back.

My brain reeled as the possibilities which this discovery opened out crowded in upon my mind. Sebert Corringham was a free man then! And this was the child whom he had never seen! After a brief passionate struggle with myself I set my teeth hard, knowing what I must do.

"Wallie," I said, in a voice in which even the boy noticed a change. "Will you lend me this book? I will take great care of it, and I think that by showing it to some one I know I can get you a good friend."

The little lad assented at once.

"You are a good friend, I think," he said, simply.

Leaving my lantern with the boy, and telling him not to mention my visit to the Duckers yet, I hurried away, while Ruff watched me with a disappointed bark as I ran down the wooden steps.

I think the collier had had dimly in his faithful dog's mind that I should take his little master away somewhere where it was warm and bright.

"All right, Ruff, I'll come back and look after him," I said.

And my encouraging tone set his bushy tail wagging.

CHAPTER III.

I made straight for Zech Threlgold's cottage. I had two missions to fulfill; one with Meg, and the other with Sebert Corringham. Not much to my surprise I found that I could make one journey do for both; for when I knocked at the door it was opened by Meg, and I could hear the voice of her elderly admirer, who was sitting at the tea table.

The house was built in such primitive fashion that the front door opened into the family sitting room, but a wooden screen had been built up to keep the draught out

so that no one saw me but Meg when the door was opened. The girl looked startled and rather confused. But I hastened to reassure her.

"I haven't come to tease you, don't be afraid," I said, in a most matter-of-fact tone. "I start for London to-morrow morning. But as I have just learned something it may be to your advantage to know. I thought I'd better run over here and tell you."

Meg twitted the door handle rather nervously, and seemed to wish to say something. But I would not give her time. I could not trust myself not to do something idiotic if once we came to parley. So I rushed on with my speech.

"Your admirer is there—Mr. Corringham"—Meg looked uneasy and blushed—"you can marry him without any fear of his first wife turning up. She's dead. I thought it only fair to let you know this as soon as I knew it myself, since I threw the doubt in your face this morning."

"Thank you," answered Meg, in a trembling voice.

"And now I should like to speak to Mr. Corringham. Would you ask him to see me? I won't detain him more than a few moments."

Meg was spared the trouble of making this announcement, for her elderly lover, with a most pretentious swell on his face, now made his appearance at the door, with his hands planted deeply in his pockets. He had heard my voice, and believing that I had come to make another attempt to supplant him with Meg.

"Can I have a few words with you, Mr. Corringham, on a private matter of importance?" I asked coldly, before he had time to speak.

"That's just what I want," he answered, with lowering and ferocious suileness, which seemed to frighten Meg, for she uttered a cry and glanced from him to me in terror.

I was in no way alarmed by his tone. But Meg knew the brute better than I. He seized his hat and pulling the door, shut it roughly, took me by the arm with a good grip, and turned up with me across the moor to the left. As he led me rapidly away, a woman appeared at the window. It was too dark for me to be able to see more than this, that it was Meg, and that she was making me gestures of warning. I felt far too secure in my power of taking care of myself to take much heed of these, but I was glad to find that my safety was not altogether a matter of indifference to her.

Meanwhile Corringham was hurrying forward, directing our steps over a rough and broken part of the moor, where I had never been. It was some minutes before he spoke, in a savage dogged tone, which made me wonder whether the poor little son I had discovered for him would not be better even where he was than in the care of such a father.

"Now then," said he at last, "what do you mean by slinking up here after that lass when you had your orders 'Hands off'?"

"I take no orders from you," I said very quietly, knowing what a sure position my errand gave me. "But as it happens, the business that brought me here had nothing, or next to nothing, to do with Miss Threlgold."

"That's a cursed lie, you—"

I felt myself suddenly seized by both arms, turned, and faced backwards over the rough ground. I shouted "Help!" I struggled, but I had been taken too much by surprise. I could neither free nor stop myself. Quick and quicker we went, over ground which sloped down, until suddenly stopping with a jerk, my assailant flung me from him, tripping me up.

A moment later I was lying many feet below, at the bottom of a pit which had been dug for quarrying purposes, but since abandoned. At the same time I had sense enough to be thankful I had not fallen on my back, for assuredly if I had Sebert Corringham would have feared my rivalry no longer.

I think that, having given this pleasant little vent to his passion, Corringham had a moment of compunction. I saw his burly figure looking down into the pit, as he said gruffly, yet I thought, not without anxiety: "You'd better not have interfered, you see."

My head was beginning to swim and my limbs to feel numb. I knew that I must make the most of my time.

"Come down here," I said; "you haven't heard what I had to say."

After a little hesitation, Corringham walked around the edge of the pit and came down by an easier way than he had given me.

"Put your hand in my left hand pocket here," I said. "My arm is broken, or I would not trouble you. Take out a book you find there."

Sebert gave a growl like an angry bear; it was his way of showing a pang of remorse. He complied without a word, and drew out a volume of poetry he had given to the girl he married. I heard him shake it like a leaf; I heard a hoarse exclamation:

"Who gave you this?" he asked in a low, shaking voice.

"Your son."

There was a moment of absolute silence. Then the rough, elderly man fell on his knees beside me and began babbling like a baby, incoherently thanking me, blessing me, imploring my pardon, begging me to tell him more. Was his wife alive?

"No," said I, "you are quite free to marry Meg Threlgold."

"Oh, I don't know about that," said Corringham, slowly. "She likes you best, you know."

I struggled, in spite of the pain in my arm, to turn and look into his face.

"Do you mean that?" I asked abruptly.

"Certainly I do. That's what made me so savage. I think I'll just go and tell her what I've done. It'll do me good to make a clean breast of it, and Meg won't spare me, if I know the lass."

He hurried off, heartily ashamed of himself, penitent, humble. I lost consciousness as soon as he was out of sight; and before I had recovered altogether I had momentary gleams of intelligence, during which I knew that I was being carried along by two men, one of whom was Corringham and the other Zech Threlgold, while Meg herself was walking by my side.

When the doctor saw me he declared that I sustained a compound fracture of the right ankle, besides breaking my right arm.

But I didn't care. The more there was the matter with me, the longer I would be before I could leave the dearest spot on earth to me—Zech Threlgold's little house on the moor. However, when I did leave, I took the charm of the place with me. Meg never had cared for Sebert, she said, and never intended to marry him.

"But I thought," she added with her prosaic North country caution, "that you being so much younger and better looking, and having so much the prettier manners, I was perhaps letting myself to be led away so much by the eyes. And so I thought I wouldn't jump at you, but would wait a little and see how you turned out."

"And are you satisfied now, Meg?"

She wasn't going to spoil me with two much flattery. She just looked at me out of the corner of her eye and said "Yes."

Sebert Corringham gave us a wedding present more fit for a duke and duchess than for a poor artist and his wife. The recovery of the child—for little Wallie proved to be indeed his son—softened his rough nature, and made a happy man of him. The boy's delicate health was now his only trouble. He took the child about to warmer climates when the winter came on, and whether on sea or on land the one constant attendant on father and son was Ruff, the collier. For we all felt that there would have been no loving father's arms, and no comfortable home for the outcast, if it had not been for the fidelity and sagacity of Wallie's chum.

BURLINGTON ROUTE.

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some minor discoloration and a small dark stain near the top left corner. A significant feature is a large, irregular tear or hole along the right edge, which reveals a dark, possibly black, binding material underneath. The page is otherwise empty of text or illustrations.

The Dairy.

Milk Tests.

The Agricultural Experiment Station of the University of Illinois has been giving attention to the important question of ascertaining the proportion of butter in the different samples of milk. The co-operative system of creameries can never work perfectly satisfactory, or with justice to all, until some system can be devised by which every dairyman furnishing milk shall be fairly paid for the amount of butter it contains. To make this successful it is important that the means adopted shall be simple, rapid and unerring. It would be well, also, if those selling milk in cities and towns could have some means of satisfying customers of the value of their milk. But the value of milk for family use does not depend exclusively, nor mainly, upon the amount of cream and butter it contains, but rather upon the production of solids. So far as nutrition is concerned cream is of as much more importance than butter. But the good housewife likes to see a good thick cream rise upon the milk after standing awhile, for the coffee and the oatmeal, hence milk in which both cream and fat are in proper proportion will give the best satisfaction to customers.

While the instruments described in the following extracts from Bulletin No. 9, of the University experiment station are undoubtedly improvements upon those previously in use, there is still room for further improvement and it is to be hoped that our butter chemists will continue to experiment and invent until we shall have instruments that will indicate the quality of milk as truly as the thermometer indicates the temperature.

The system of paying for milk received at creameries, irrespective of its quality, has given rise to numerous discussions as to the practicability of using simple methods for the estimation of milk, as a means of establishing a true basis for its valuation. Such tests, in order to be practicable, must have the requisites of simplicity in manipulation, and accuracy. Cream tubes would be invaluable, were the results obtained trustworthy. But the per cent. in cream varies with the temperature of setting and the richness of the milk; and the volume is also directly influenced by the condition of the cream in the milk at the time of setting. Carefully conducted experiments have shown that samples of milk containing like percentages of fat will show large variations in per cent. of cream on standing in the cream tubes.

Other methods, recommending themselves on account of the extreme simplicity of the manipulation, are those based on the optical examination, as with the lactoscope or the pycnometer. All optical methods are inaccurate, because the opacity of milk is irregularly due to the casein; and while it is true that the degree of opacity increases regularly with the quantity of fat held in suspension, still it is subject to modification by the variable size of the fat globules. Of two samples of milk containing the same percentage of fat, the one in which the fat globules are smallest will appear to be the richer when examined with the lactoscope.

SHORT'S TEST. The following work, conducted at D. K. Kabb, Malta, and Shabbona, was undertaken by the station with the object of gathering information in regard to the application of Short's test to the daily work of the creamery. Incidentally, the lactoscope was tested in comparison with the gravimetric and the Short methods.

Two sets of testing flasks, such as are used in the Short test, were examined. The first set had been purchased some time previous to the present work and the flasks exhibited wide variations in the diameters of the contracted portions of the tubes. Sixteen of the flasks had necks of uniform diameter, while in 18 others the differences were sufficient to make a difference of one per cent. to 1.45 per cent. in the results read from the scale. The extreme difference in cubic contents, for equal lengths of the contracted portion of the tube, where the fat would amount to 35 per cent. of the total portion of the tubes. These results are absolutely worthless, giving misleading results.

Second, and it might be added, since the necks of the tubes were of different diameters, the results obtained were in no way comparable. No difficulty has been experienced in purchasing well made cream tubes, one should carefully avoid responsible parties, for it is of the tubes and the

LACTOSCOPE. To utilize ourselves with the lactoscope, a number of tests were made and the results obtained were compared with the gravimetric results. The results soon pointed out the method which, no one who has used the lactoscope, can fail to see the value of.

By following the method of reading the per cent. with the person making and that the lines on the visible to some, while to others they were not. A further quantity of water had been added. Such a far more serviceable directions accompanying the first readings taken, 75 per cent. lower than and it required some samples in which the per cent. before the eye could per point where the further should be discontinued.

RAILWAY. C. C. B. & Q. R. R. road, with terminal in Paul, Omaha, Kansas speed, safety, comfort, efficient service. Hagston gains new

The Ride Into Kentucky.

From Mr. John Burroughs' "A Taste of Kentucky Bluegrass" in the Century for July, we quote as follows: "All the way from Washington till I struck the heart of Kentucky the farmer in me was unhappy; he saw hardly a rood of land that he would like to call his own. But that remnant of the wild man of the woods, which most of us still carry, saw much that delighted him, especially down the New River, where the rocks and the waters, and the steep forested mountains were as wild and as savage as anything he had known in his early days. But when we emerged upon the banks of the Great Kanawha, the man of the woods lost his interest, and the man of the fields saw little that was comforting. When we cross into Kentucky, I said, we shall see a change. But no; we did not. The farmer still groaned in spirit; no thrifty farmer, no substantial home, no neat village, no good roads anywhere, but squalor and sterility on every hand. Nearly all the afternoon we rode through a country like the poorer parts of New England, unredeemed by anything like New England thrift. It was a country of coal, a very new country, geologically speaking, and the top-soil did not seem to have had time to become deepened and enriched by vegetable mold. Near sundown as I glanced out of the window, I thought I began to see a change. Presently I was very sure I did. It began to appear in the more grassy character of the woods. Then I caught sight of peculiarly soft and uniform grassy patches here and there in the open. Then a few moments more the train had shot us fairly into the edge of the blue-grass region, and the farmer in me began to be on the alert. We had passed in a twinkling from a portion of the earth's surface which is new, which is of yesterday, to a portion which is of the oldest, from the carboniferous to the lower silurian. Here, upon this lower silurian, the earth that saw and nourished the great monsters and dragons was growing the delicate blue grass. It had taken all these millions upon millions of years to grow to perfection. I thought I had never seen fields and low hills look so soft in the twilight; they seemed clad in greenish-gray fur.

As we neared Mount Sterling, how fat and smooth the land looked; what long, even, gently flowing lines against the fading western sky, broken here and there by herds of slowly grazing or idle reposing and ruminating cattle! What peace and plenty it suggested! From a land raw and crude and bitter like unripe fruits, we had suddenly been transported into the midst of one ripe and mellow with the fullness of time. I was seized with a strong desire to go forth and taste it by a stroll through it in the twilight."

Michigan Central's DETROIT & MACQUINAC LINE.

Train leaves Detroit daily (except Sunday) at 8:05 A. M., arrives in Macquinnac City at 9 P. M. Train leaves Detroit daily at 6 P. M., arrives in Macquinnac City at 6:30 A. M. Parlor car on day train. Sleeping car on night train. Connections made to all points north. Tourists excursion round trip tickets sold to Grayling, Indian River, Topinabe, Cheboygan, Macquinnac City, Mackinac Island, Sault Ste. Marie, Marquette, Houghton (Portage Lake), Duluth, Ansonia, Alpena, Traverse City and Potosky.

Michigan Central "Summer Tours" will give you routes and rates to all Northern and Eastern summer resorts. Send six cents postage to O. W. Ruggie, G. P. T. agent, Chicago, Ill.

Cotton Superior to Linen.

A prominent German trade paper publishes the following: "A petition was recently sent the Ministry of War praying that part of the cotton cloth now used by the soldiers be replaced with linen, for body and bed clothes, thereby relieving those now suffering on account of insufficient demand for this product and also encouraging those engaged in raising flax. The following answer was given: The reasons that led to the use of cotton cloth are of a hygienic and economic nature. Cotton cloth absorbs the sweat better; the wearer is less liable to catch cold when exposed; it is softer and finer; above all, because those foot-wraps made from calico, because being soft and pliable they lie closer to the feet, consequently there are no wrinkles to disturb the comfort of the wearer. Owing to its fineness, lightness and pliability, it is a handier to pack up; it dries much quicker, and, as repeated trials have proven, is more durable than linen of the same quality. In addition to advantages that cotton cloth has over linen, linen costs a great deal more per yard than cotton of the same quality. For these reasons the Ministry of War declines to replace cotton with linen cloth." The above shows that with plenty of wool and cotton we are better off without linen than with it.

SUPERINTENDENT Morrison of the Farmers' Institutes in Wisconsin, in a recent interview gave the following figures regarding the wealth of that State: There are 68 counties in the State, and in these counties there are 141,675 farms. The value of the farms and the agricultural products is \$398,187,388. The farms contain 5,113,038 acres of improved lands, 5,583,715 acres of unimproved farms, 3,660,198 acres of wood lands. The value of farm implements is \$15,997,989. The number of swine is 1,596,200, valued at \$5,102,376. There are 1,374,899 head of cattle, worth \$28,333,015. There are 498,193 horses and mules, worth \$41,049,563. The cows alone number 650,000, and are worth \$15,337,468. There were raised in the past year 50,000,000 pounds of butter, worth \$7,500,000. Forty-five million pounds of cheese have been raised in the State during the past twelve months, and they are worth \$4,000,000.

Do You Know

That you can take the North Shore limited of the Michigan Central, "The Niagara Falls Route," at 7:45 P. M., from Detroit, after the day's business, eat, sleep, smoke, read, write, chat, and lounge luxuriously on board, and reach any New York State point the next day, even points on Long Island Sound and the Jersey Coast, or Saratoga, Rutland, Burlington, Springfield, Boston and other New England point. If you don't, try it.

Veterinary Department.

Probably Parasites in Pigs.

JENOME, July 16th, 1890.

I have 25 April pigs which have the run of a clover field have been fed ground corn and oats, wheat bran and middlings mixed, twice per day, of late three times per day. They are a very uneven lot of pigs, some are doing well and are in good shape, and some are poor and look sickly; they all eat well, five or six of them are weak in the hind legs; some drag the hind part on the ground, some walk on the gambrel joints, and some walk upright, but appear weak in the hind legs. All eat well, can you tell me the cause and cure. A SUBSCRIBER.

Answer.—From the above description of symptoms we cannot with certainty diagnose the true condition of your pigs. Paralysis appears to be the prominent symptom, often due to parasitic action. Salt and charcoal, pulverized, given in the feed, are good preservers of health, together with clean pens and yards to run in. Give the following in the feed: Sulphate magnesia, two pounds; Jamaica ginger root, pulp, half a pound; mix both well together; give in the feed at night in the proportion of one tablespoonful for each pig. Repeat if necessary in a few days, give occasionally small doses of pulverized nuxvomica in the feed.

Umbilical Hernia in a Colt.

PENNA, July 1, 1890.

I have a colt nearly eight weeks old, from a standard bred stallion; he is a fine one, large and very active. Nearly two weeks ago I noticed a small bunch on his navel. To-day noticed it was getting larger. Caught him and found it to be a rupture. The bunch is as large as a small-sized hen's egg, is soft and on slight pressure will go back, can stick my two fingers into the aperture. Does not seem to hurt him any, I'm not working the mare. What treatment would you advise. A SUBSCRIBER.

Answer.—The rupture in your colt is technically known as an umbilical hernia. The age of the animal is favorable to its permanent reduction if properly managed. It will however require time and attention. Many such cases reported in this column from time to time have been successfully treated by the owner under our instructions. Treatment. First, if the rupture is recent apply a compress made of heavy sheet lead well perforated with good sized holes, say one-fourth of an inch. Mould this lead so as to set smoothly, applied around the body, this compress must be continued for four or five weeks. The better plan is to call a competent Veterinary surgeon to operate on the animal closing the wound with the quill suture. Keep the bowels in good condition by giving occasionally small doses of linseed oil but do not purge the animal.

ANOTHER CASE.

KEYSTONE, July 9, 1890.

I have a sucking colt that has a breach. It was quite small at first but has grown to the size of a small hen's egg. It is at the navel. I noticed it first when the colt was about four weeks old; she is now about ten weeks old. She is in good flesh, is growing finely, and does not seem to be in any pain from the effects of the breach. Treat as No. 1.

2. Worms in colt. Also have a yearling colt that has large stomach worms. Any information regarding the above will be thankfully received. A SUBSCRIBER.

Answer.—Treat the hernia according to the advice given in the case above.

For worms in your colt give the following once a day, for a week: Oil of male fern, three ounces; Jamaica ginger root, pulp, one ounce; linseed meal, two ounces; syrup sufficient to make a mass; divide in six parts; give at night in the feed, or on the tongue.

Commercial.

DETROIT WHOLESALE MARKET.

DETROIT, July 26, 1890.

WHEAT.—Minnesota patents have been advanced. No other changes. Market very firm. Quotations on car lots are as follows:

Michigan patent process..... 4 00 @ 2 75
Michigan patent..... 4 00 @ 2 75
Minnesota, bakers..... 4 15 @ 2 25
Minnesota, patents..... 4 00 @ 2 25
Rye..... 3 80 @ 2 00
Low grades..... 3 80 @ 2 00

WHEAT.—The wheat crop is a firm feeling in both foreign and domestic markets, and at a higher grade of values. In this market buying was active, and a general advance resulted. Quotations yesterday closed as follows: No. 1 white, 90c; No. 2 white, 85c; No. 3 white, 75c; No. 2 red, 85c; No. 3 red, 80c. Closing prices on futures were as follows: No. 2 red, August, 90c; September, 89c; December, 88c. No. 3 red, August, 87c; September, 86c; December, 85c.

CORN.—Quotations are as follows: No. 2, 45c; No. 3, 41c; No. 4, 37c; No. 5, yellow, 44c.

OATS.—No. 2 white quoted at 40c; No. 3 mixed at 36c and light mixed at 38c per bu. Demand fair.

BARLEY.—Market dull. Selling at a range of 80c @ 91c per cental for fair to choice samples. There were neither receipts nor shipments the past week.

RYE.—Quoted at 51c per bu. for No. 2.

FEED.—Winter wheat quoted at \$1.11 @ \$1.15 per ton; middlings, \$1.02 @ 1.10 per ton.

BUTTER.—Quotations are as follows: Choice dairy, 14c @ 15c; fair to good, 13c @ 14c; creamery, 17c @ 18c. Market improving.

CHEESE.—Michigan full cream held at 17c @ 18c.

EGGS.—Market steady at 14c per dozen.

POULTRY.—Market steady. These prices were only paid at the Feltis market, 301 Woodward Ave.

HONEY.—Quoted at 10c for new comb. Extracted, 7c @ 8c. Demand improving.

RAY.—Timothy in car lots, \$1.70 @ 1.75 per bu. for city hand-picked stock. Unpicked sold at \$1.50 @ 1.55 per bu. These prices are for car lots. From store prices are \$1.70 @ 1.75 per bu. in car lots.

SALT.—Michigan, 80c per bu. in car lots, or 5c in 100 lbs. lots; dairy, \$1.00 @ 1.05 per bu. in car lots, or 5c in 100 lbs. lots.

ASHES.—Green city, 40c @ 50c; country, 40c; cured, No. 1, 50c; No. 2, 40c; No. 3, 30c; No. 4, 20c; No. 5, 10c; No. 6, 5c; No. 7, 2c; No. 8, 1c; No. 9, 5c; No. 10, 2c; No. 11, 1c; No. 12, 5c; No. 13, 2c; No. 14, 1c; No. 15, 5c; No. 16, 2c; No. 17, 1c; No. 18, 5c; No. 19, 2c; No. 20, 1c; No. 21, 5c; No. 22, 2c; No. 23, 1c; No. 24, 5c; No. 25, 2c; No. 26, 1c; No. 27, 5c; No. 28, 2c; No. 29, 1c; No. 30, 5c; No. 31, 2c; No. 32, 1c; No. 33, 5c; No. 34, 2c; No. 35, 1c; No. 36, 5c; No. 37, 2c; No. 38, 1c; No. 39, 5c; No. 40, 2c; No. 41, 1c; No. 42, 5c; No. 43, 2c; No. 44, 1c; No. 45, 5c; No. 46, 2c; No. 47, 1c; No. 48, 5c; No. 49, 2c; No. 50, 1c; No. 51, 5c; No. 52, 2c; No. 53, 1c; No. 54, 5c; No. 55, 2c; No. 56, 1c; No. 57, 5c; No. 58, 2c; No. 59, 1c; No. 60, 5c; No. 61, 2c; No. 62, 1c; No. 63, 5c; No. 64, 2c; No. 65, 1c; No. 66, 5c; No. 67, 2c; No. 68, 1c; No. 69, 5c; No. 70, 2c; No. 71, 1c; No. 72, 5c; No. 73, 2c; No. 74, 1c; No. 75, 5c; No. 76, 2c; No. 77, 1c; No. 78, 5c; No. 79, 2c; No. 80, 1c; No. 81, 5c; No. 82, 2c; No. 83, 1c; No. 84, 5c; No. 85, 2c; No. 86, 1c; No. 87, 5c; No. 88, 2c; No. 89, 1c; No. 90, 5c; No. 91, 2c; No. 92, 1c; No. 93, 5c; No. 94, 2c; No. 95, 1c; No. 96, 5c; No. 97, 2c; No. 98, 1c; No. 99, 5c; No. 100, 2c.

GRAPE.—Southern fruit was in rather better supply at \$1.00 per basket of 10 lbs. The supply was moderate.

HUCKLEBERRIES.—The supply and demand were about equal yesterday and \$3.00 per stand, as to quality, was the range of prices.

BLACKBERRIES.—The supply was liberal and demand was apparent. The sales were at \$3.00 @ \$3.75 per bu.

RASPBERRIES.—The demand exceeded the offerings, the receipts being very light, and higher figures were demanded. Red fruit brought \$3.75 @ 4.00 and black \$3.50 @ 4.00 per 32 qt case, as to quality.

PEACHES.—Fancy Bell fruit was salable at \$6.50 per bushel, day. Fair stock was quoted at \$1.00, or \$2.50.

PEACHES.—Choice Southern stock was scarce and nominally worth 75c per peck basket.

TOMATOES.—Offerings light and the market firm at \$1.00 @ 1.50 per crate and \$5.00 @ 7.50 per 32 bu. and \$5.00 @ 7.50 per peck box. The market was active.

WATERMELONS.—Receipts not large. Quotations are \$2.00 @ 3.00 per 100, as to size and freshness.

CABBAGE.—Supply large. Best stock went at \$1.75 per bu.

POULTRY.—The following prices were paid yesterday at the Feltis market, 301 Woodward Avenue: Fowls, 9c @ 10c; chickens, 12c @ 13c; young ducks, 10c @ 11c; old ducks, 8c @ 9c; turkeys, 12c @ 13c; pigeons, 30c per pair; squabs, 30c per pair.

DRESSED VEAL.—Active; quoted at \$3.00 per lb. as to quality.

PROVISIONS.—Hams and shoulders are higher. No other changes. Quotations are as follows:

Meas, new..... 13 00 @ 12 25
Family..... 11 75 @ 12 00
Lard in tierces, 50..... 5 00 @ 5 25
Lard in kegs, 50..... 6 00 @ 6 25
Lard in kegs, 100..... 6 00 @ 6 25
Hams, 50..... 10 00 @ 10 25
Shoulders, 50..... 8 00 @ 8 25
Choice bacon, 50..... 8 00 @ 8 25
Extra mess beef, new 50 lbs..... 6 75 @ 7 25
Canned beef, 50..... 8 00 @ 8 25
Dried beef hams..... 8 75 @ 9 00

HAY.—The following is a record of the sales at the Michigan Avenue scales for the week up to Friday noon, with price per ton:

Monday.—37 tons: Eleven at \$10; ten at \$10; four at \$11 and \$9; three at \$12; two at \$13; one at \$14; \$25 @ \$30.

Tuesday.—26 tons: Nine at \$10; seven at \$10; three at \$12 and \$11; two at \$13; one at \$13 and \$10.

Wednesday.—23 tons: Eight at \$10; five at \$10; four at \$11; three at \$12 and \$13; one at \$14; \$25 @ \$30.

Thursday.—17 tons: Seven at \$10; four at \$10; three at \$11; one at \$12; one at \$13; one at \$14; \$25 @ \$30.

Friday.—19 tons: Five at \$10; three at \$10; one at \$14; \$25 @ \$30.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

King's Yards.

CATTLE.—

The receipts of cattle at these yards for the past week numbered 1,032 head. The demand was fairly active, but the supply was large and sellers had to make concessions. The receipts all changed hands, but at prices 100 to 125 cents lower than those of last week.

Brooks sold McGee 25 mixed westerns at \$1.00 @ \$1.25; 20 at \$1.25 @ \$1.50 and 20 at \$1.50 @ \$1.75.

Lawson sold McGee 10 good butchers stock at \$1.25 @ \$1.50.

Newton sold Stonehouse 30 mixed westerns at \$1.00 @ \$1.25 and 10 to Monahan at \$1.25 @ \$1.50.

Robb sold Sullivan 15 good butchers stock at \$1.25 @ \$1.50.

Robb sold Knoch 4 good butchers stock at \$1.25 @ \$1.50.

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At the Michigan Central Yards.

CATTLE.—

The market opened up at these yards with a light supply of cattle, but there were more than was needed, and nearly all were shipped out in frigid hands. The market on all grades of butchers stock is lower, and we give the following as the closing:

QUOTATIONS:

Fancy steers weighing 1,500 to 1,600 lbs. Choice steers weighing 1,200 to 1,400 lbs. Good steers, well fattened, weighing 1,000 to 1,200 lbs. Good mixed butchers' stock—fat cows, heifers and light steers—\$2.00 @ 2.25. Choice mixed butchers' stock—fat cows, heifers and light steers—\$2.25 @ 2.50. Good mixed butchers' stock—fat cows, heifers and light steers—\$2.50 @ 2.75. Poor mixed butchers' stock—fat cows, heifers and light steers—\$2.75 @ 3.00. Veal calves—\$3.00 @ 3.25.

C Hoo sold the Michigan Beef Co a mixed lot of 18 head of thin butchers stock at \$1.75 @ \$2.00 and 10 to Sullivan at \$1.50 @ \$1.75.

C Hoo sold 4 butchers stock at \$1.75 @ \$2.00 and 10 to Sullivan at \$1.50 @ \$1.75.

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